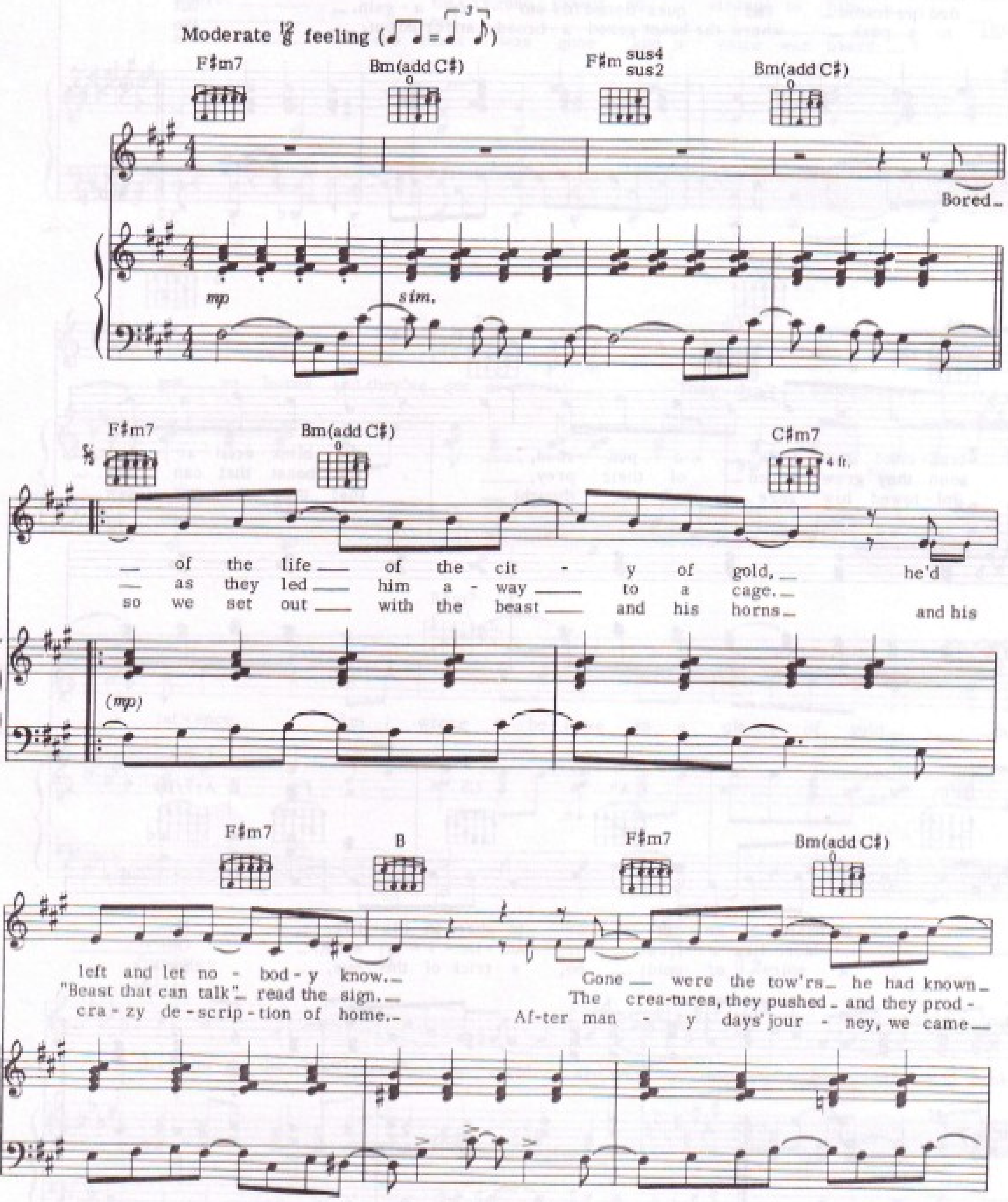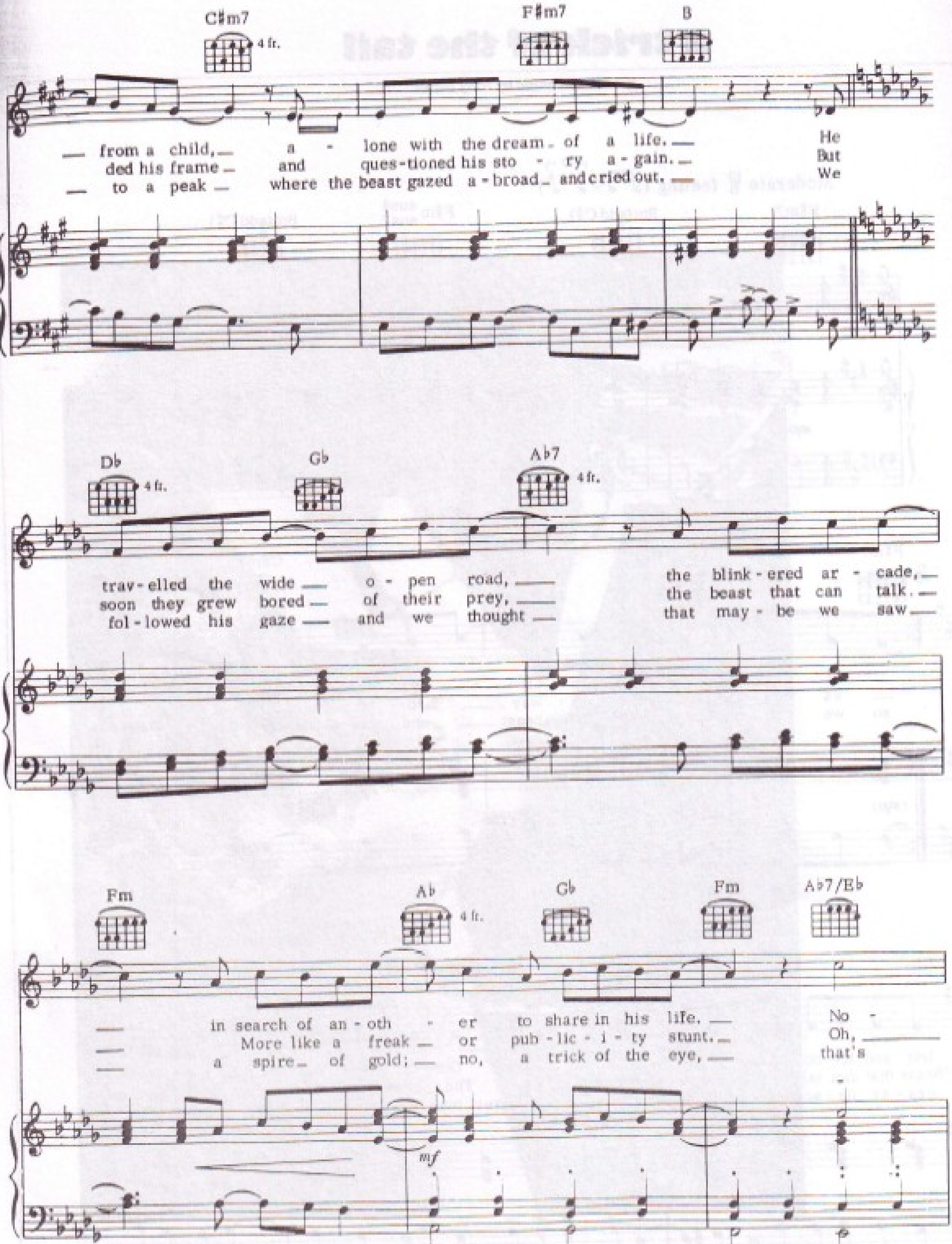GENESIS

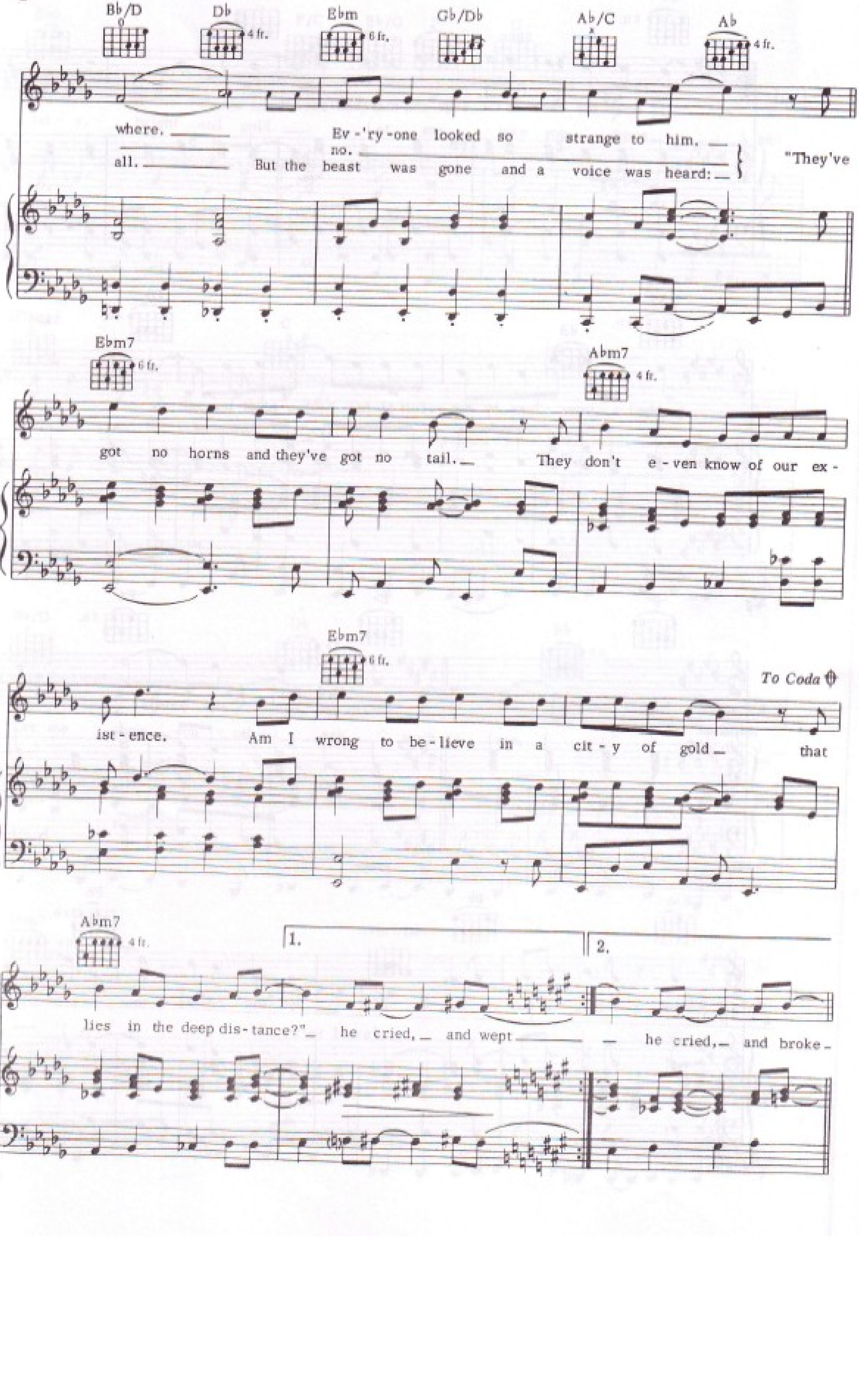
A TRICK OF THE TAIL
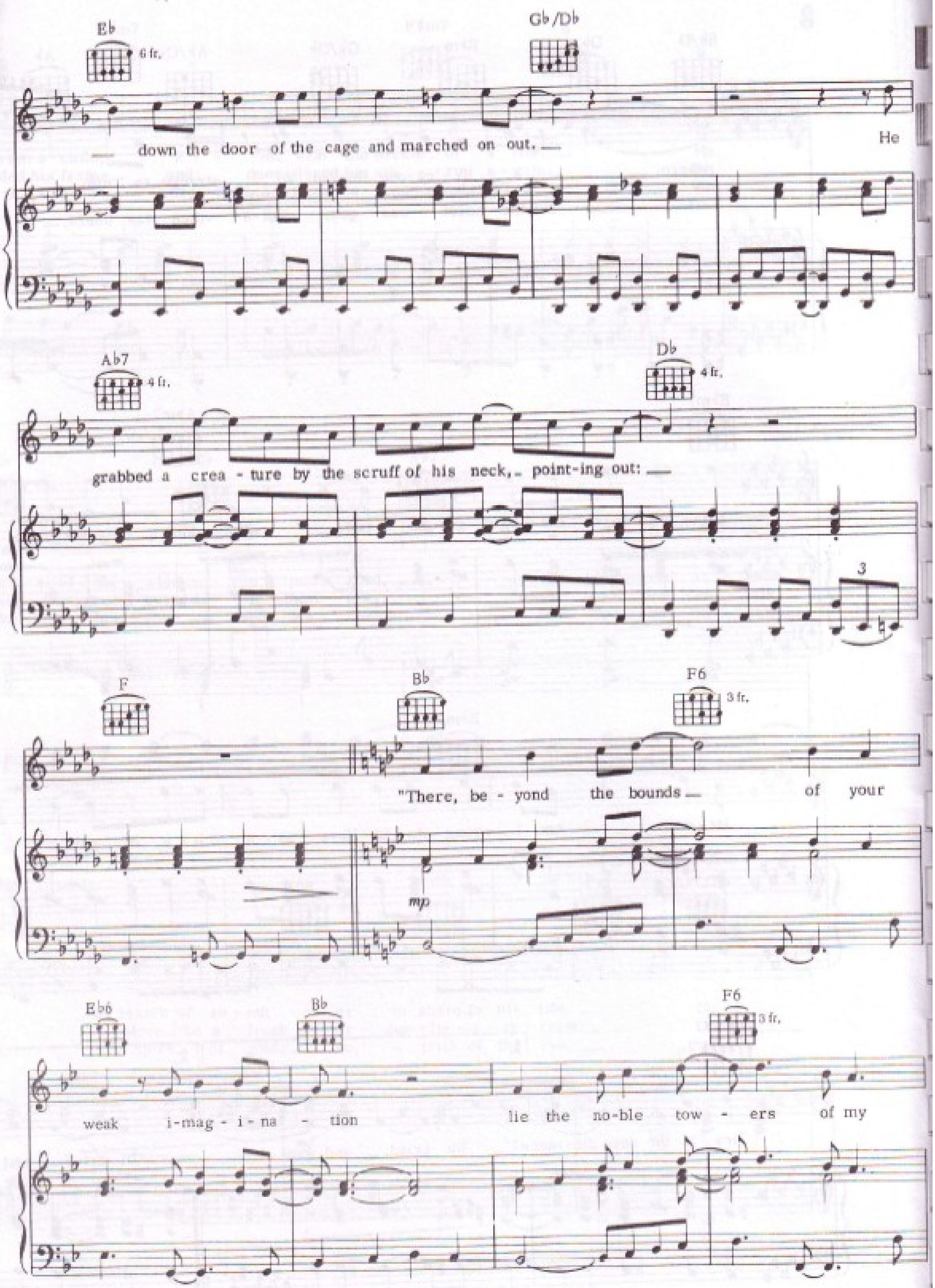
a trick of the tail
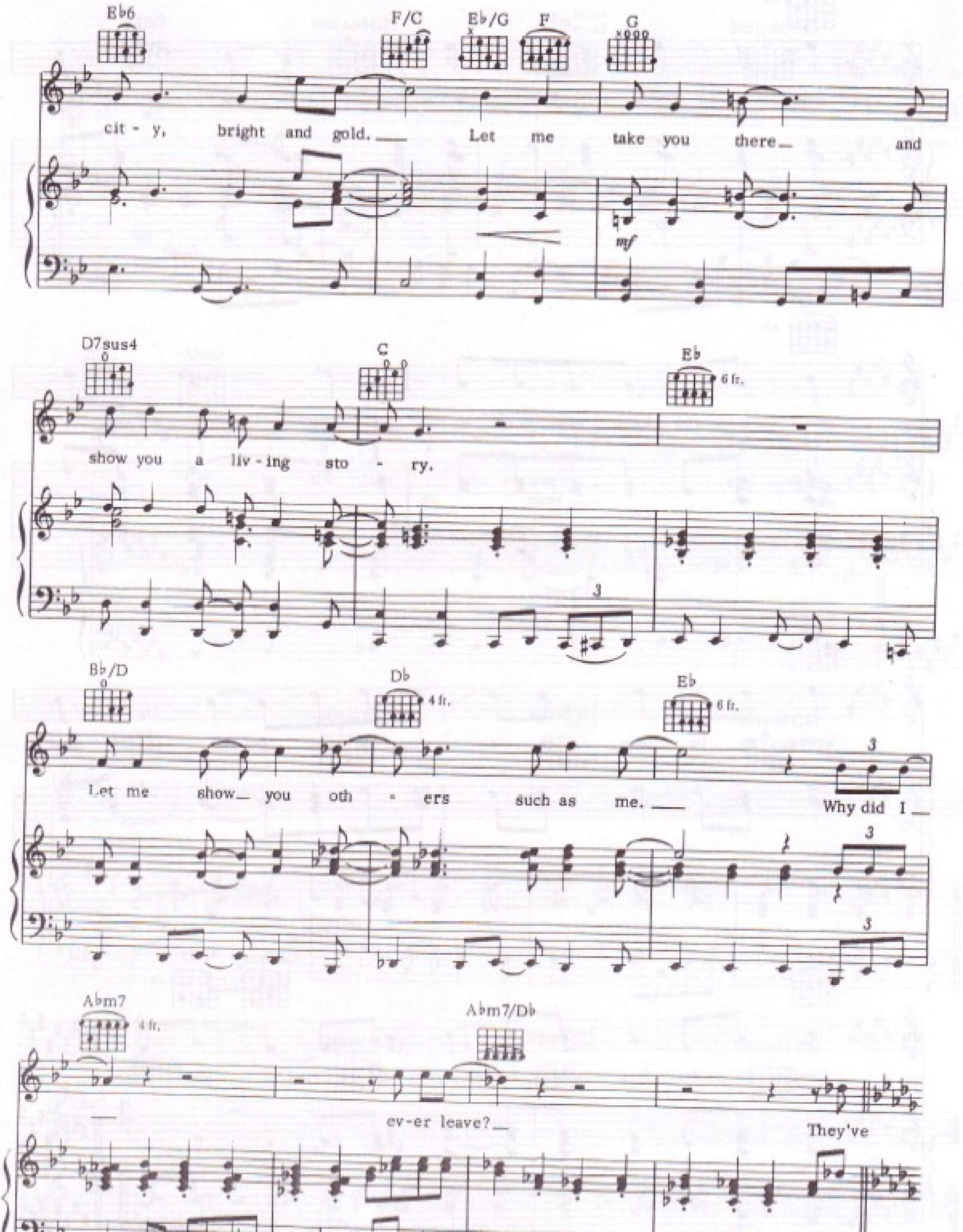
words and music by tony banks
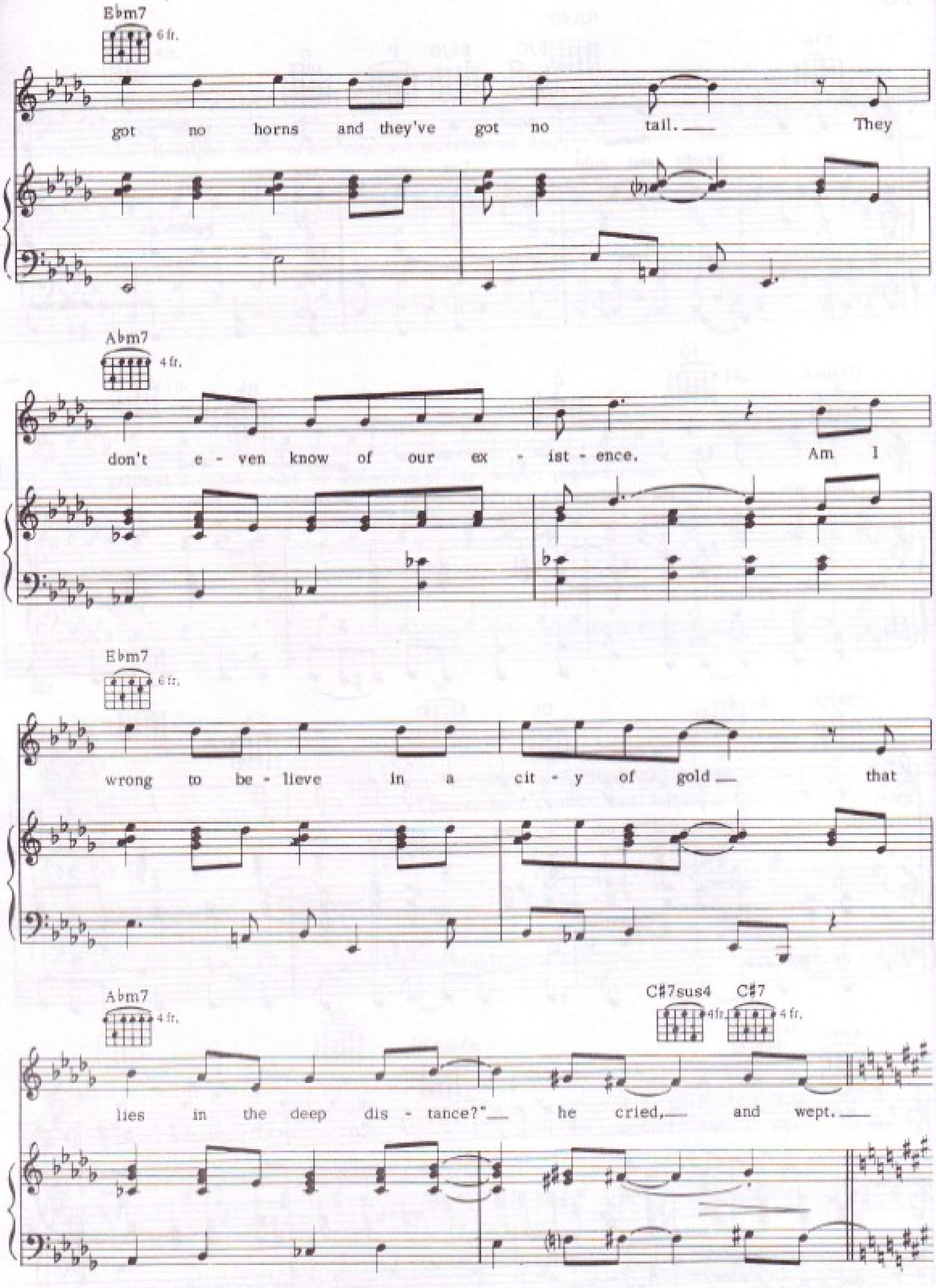



C#m7
F#m7
B
4 fr.
from a child, a - lone with the dream of a life. He
ded his frame and ques-tioned his sto - ry a-gain. But
to a peak where the beast gazed a-broad and cried out. We
Db
Gb
Ab7
4 fr.
trav-elled the wide o - pen road, the blink-ered ar - cade,
soon they grew bored of their prey, the beast that can talk.
fol-lowed his gaze and we thought that may-be we saw
Fm
Ab
Gb
Fm
Ab7/Eb
in search of an-oth - er to share in his life. No -
More like a freak or pub-lic - i - ty stunt. Oh,
a spire of gold; no, a trick of the eye, that's
mf
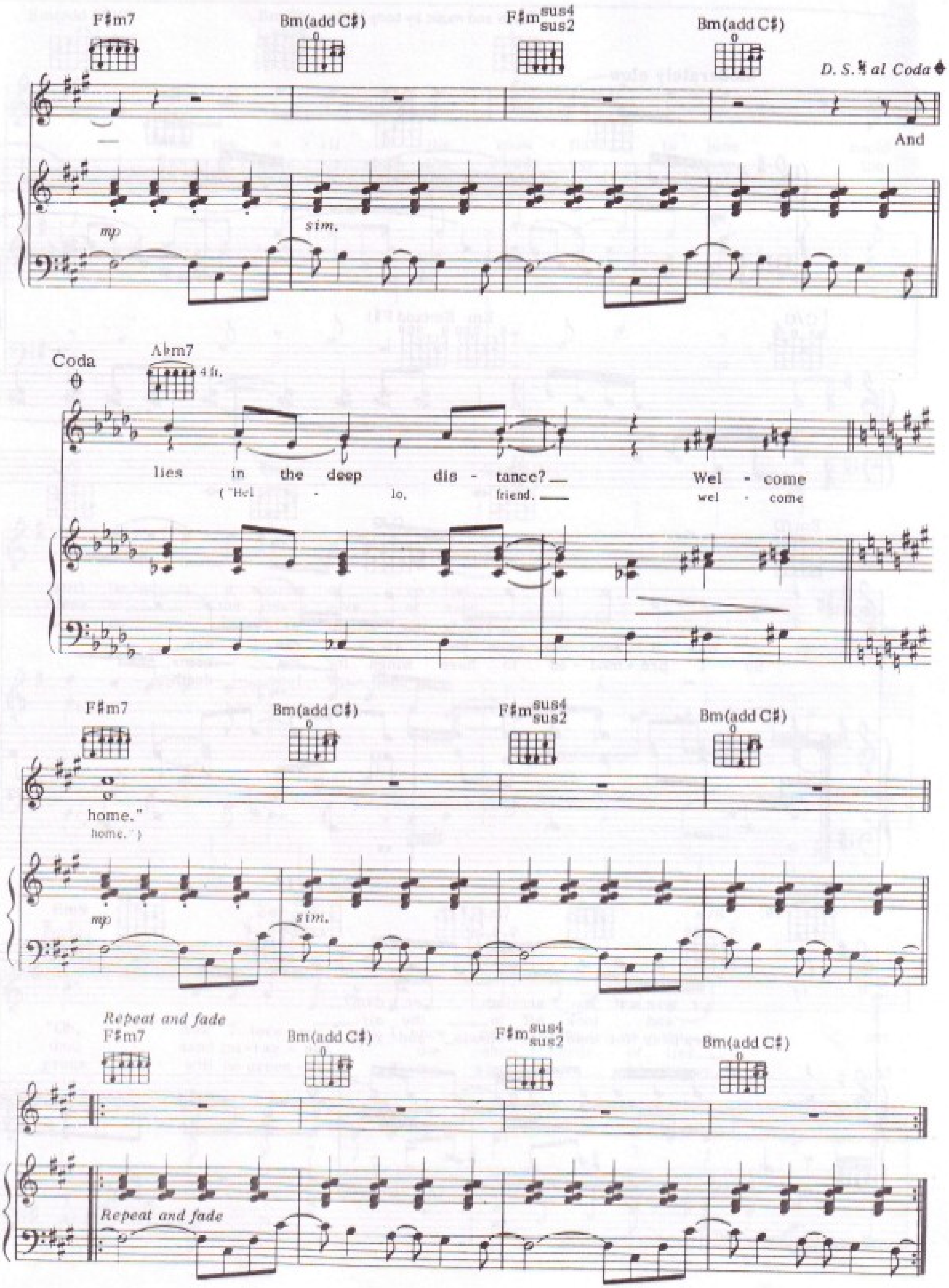

Bb/D Db Ebm Gb/Db Ab/C Ab
where. Ev-'ry-one looked so strange to him.
no.
all. But the beast was gone and a voice was heard:
"They've
Ebm7 Abm7
got no horns and they've got no tail. They don't e-ven know of our ex-
Ebm7
To Coda
ist-ence. Am I wrong to be-lieve in a cit-y of gold that
Abm7
1. 2.
lies in the deep dis-tance?" he cried, and wept he cried, and broke


Eb
6 fr.
Gb/Db
down the door of the cage and marched on out. He
Ab7
4 fr.
Db
4 fr.
grabbed a crea - ture by the scruff of his neck, pointing out:
3
F
Bb
F6
3 fr.
"There, be - yond the bounds of your
mp
Eb6
Bb
F6
3 fr.
weak i-mag - i - na - tion lie the no-ble tow - ers of my


Eb6
F/C
Eb/G
F
G
cit - y, bright and gold. Let me take you there and
mf
D7sus4
C
Eb
6 fr.
show you a liv - ing sto - ry.
3
Bb/D
Db
4 fr.
Eb
6 fr.
Let me show you oth - ers such as me. Why did I
3
Abm7
4 fr.
Abm7/Db
ev - er leave? They've

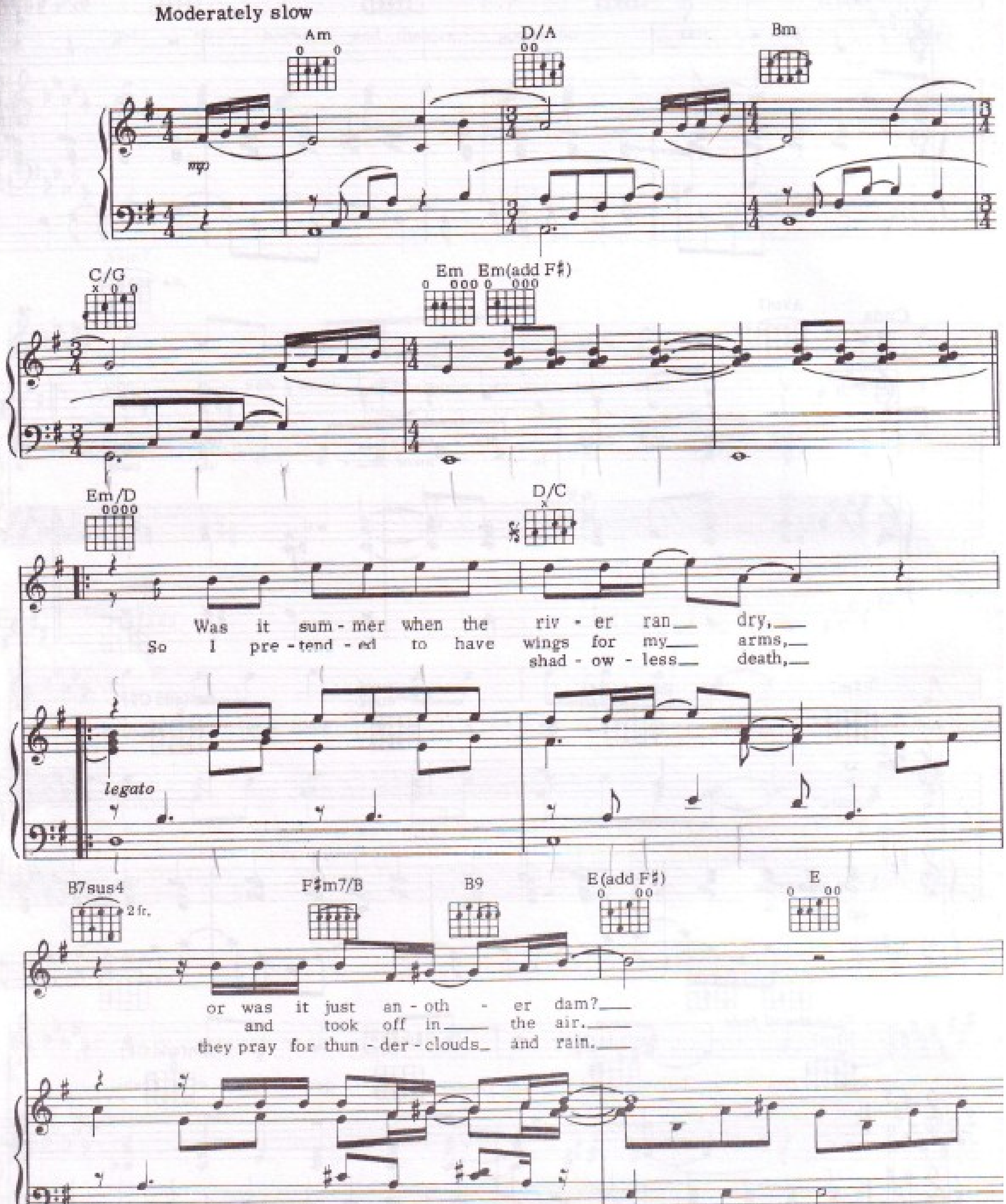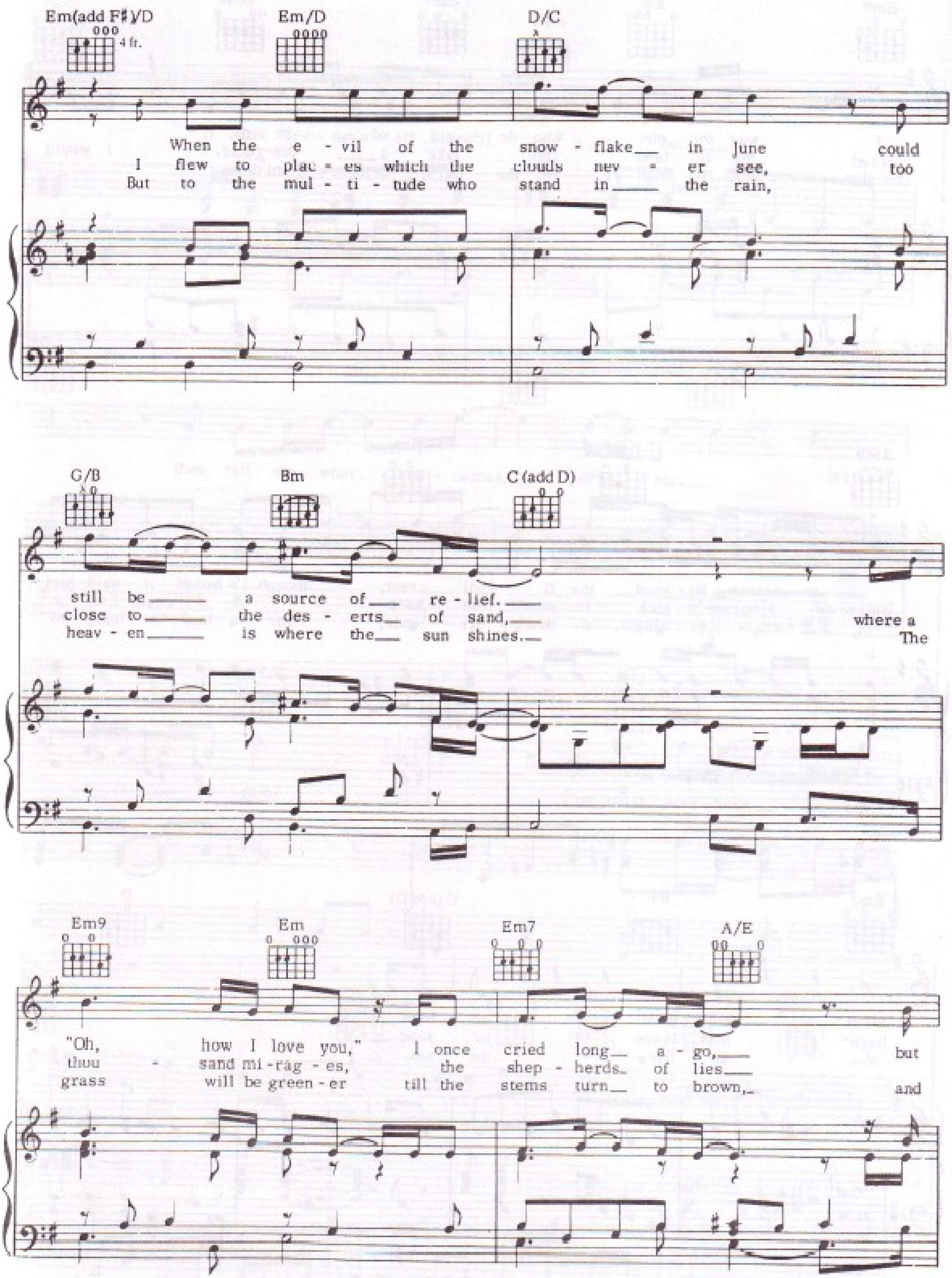


Ebm7
6 fr.
got no horns and they've got no tail. They
Abm7
4 fr.
don't e - ven know of our ex - ist - ence. Am I
Ebm7
6 fr.
wrong to be - lieve in a cit - y of gold that
Abm7
4 fr.
C#7sus4
4 fr.
C#7
4 fr.
lies in the deep dis - tance?" he cried, and wept.


F♯m7
Bm(add C♯)
F♯m sus4 sus2
Bm(add C♯)
D. S. 𝄋 al Coda
And
mp
sim.
Coda
A♭m7
4 fr.
lies in the deep dis - tance?
("Hel - lo, friend.
Wel - come
wel - come
F♯m7
Bm(add C♯)
F♯m sus4 sus2
Bm(add C♯)
home."
home.")
mp
sim.
Repeat and fade
F♯m7
Bm(add C♯)
F♯m sus4 sus2
Bm(add C♯)
Repeat and fade

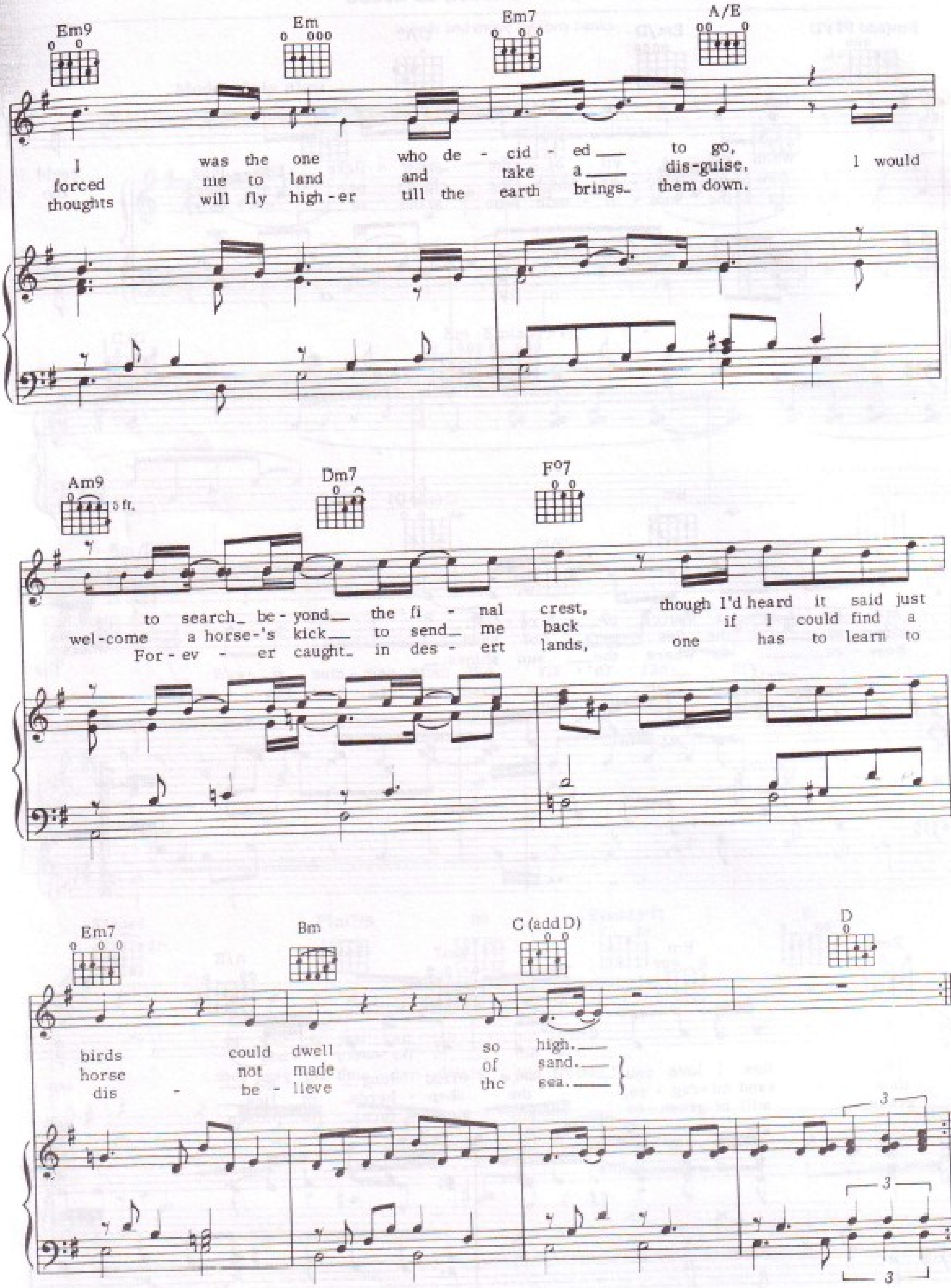
mad man moon
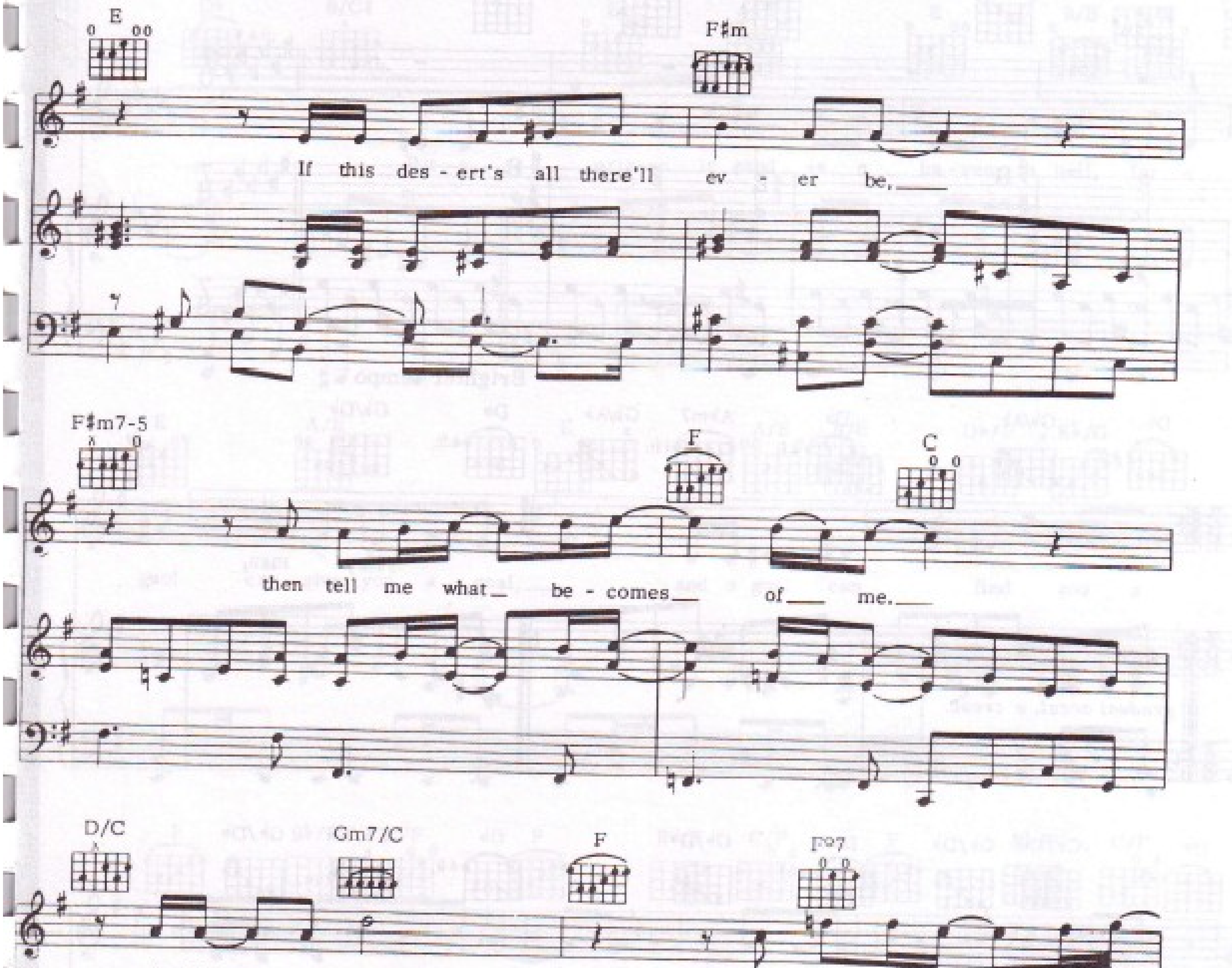
words and music by tony banks
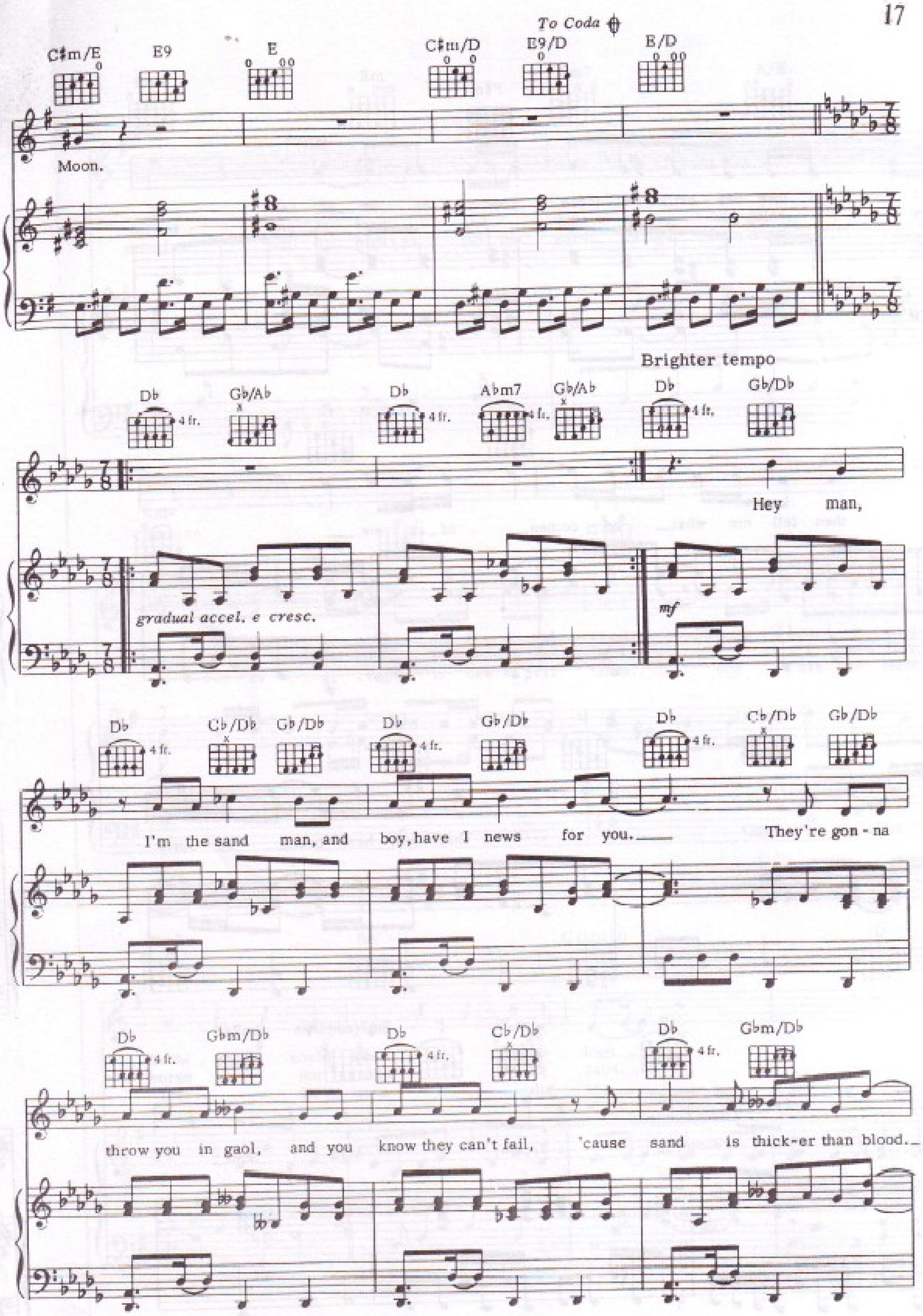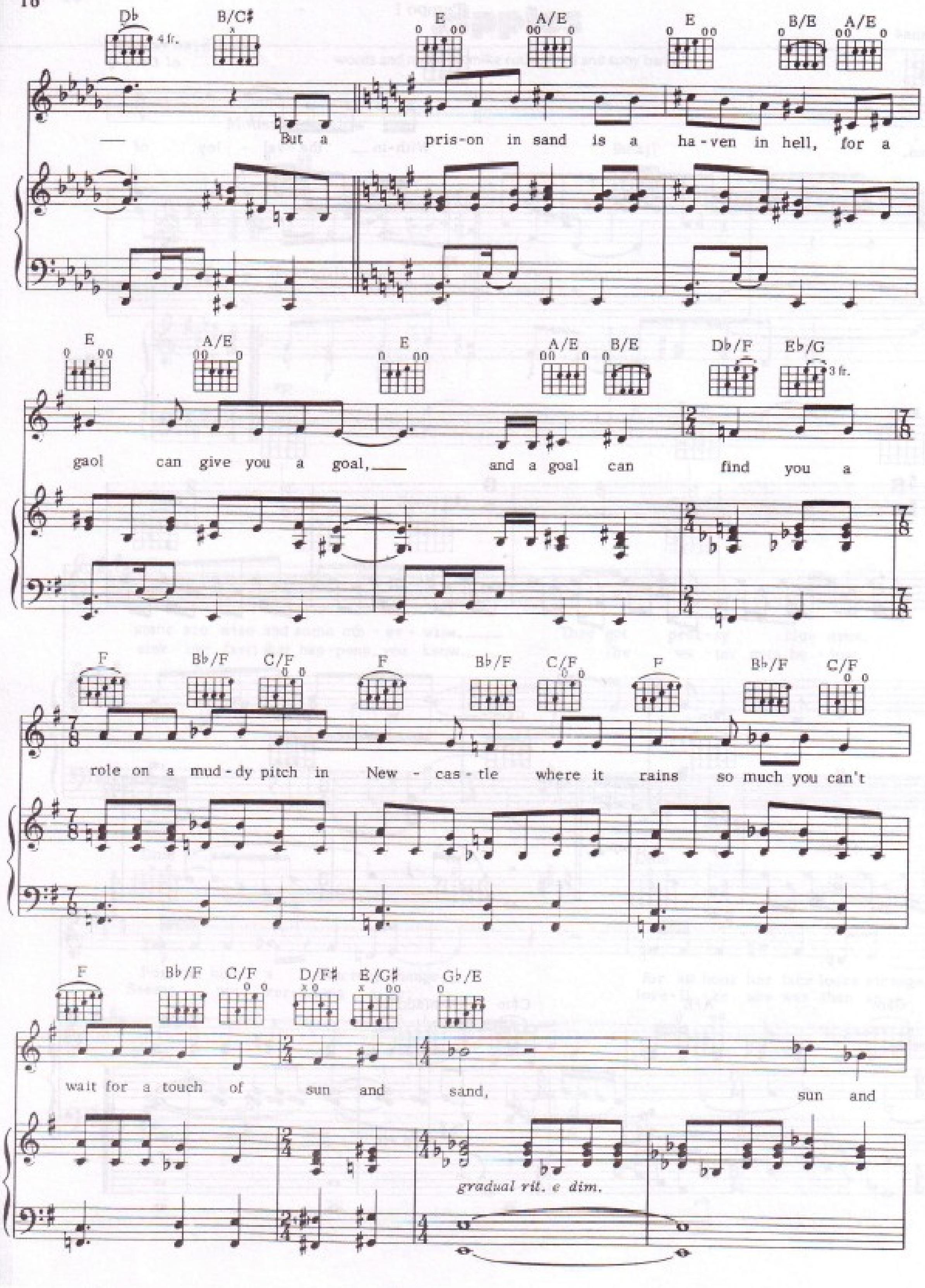




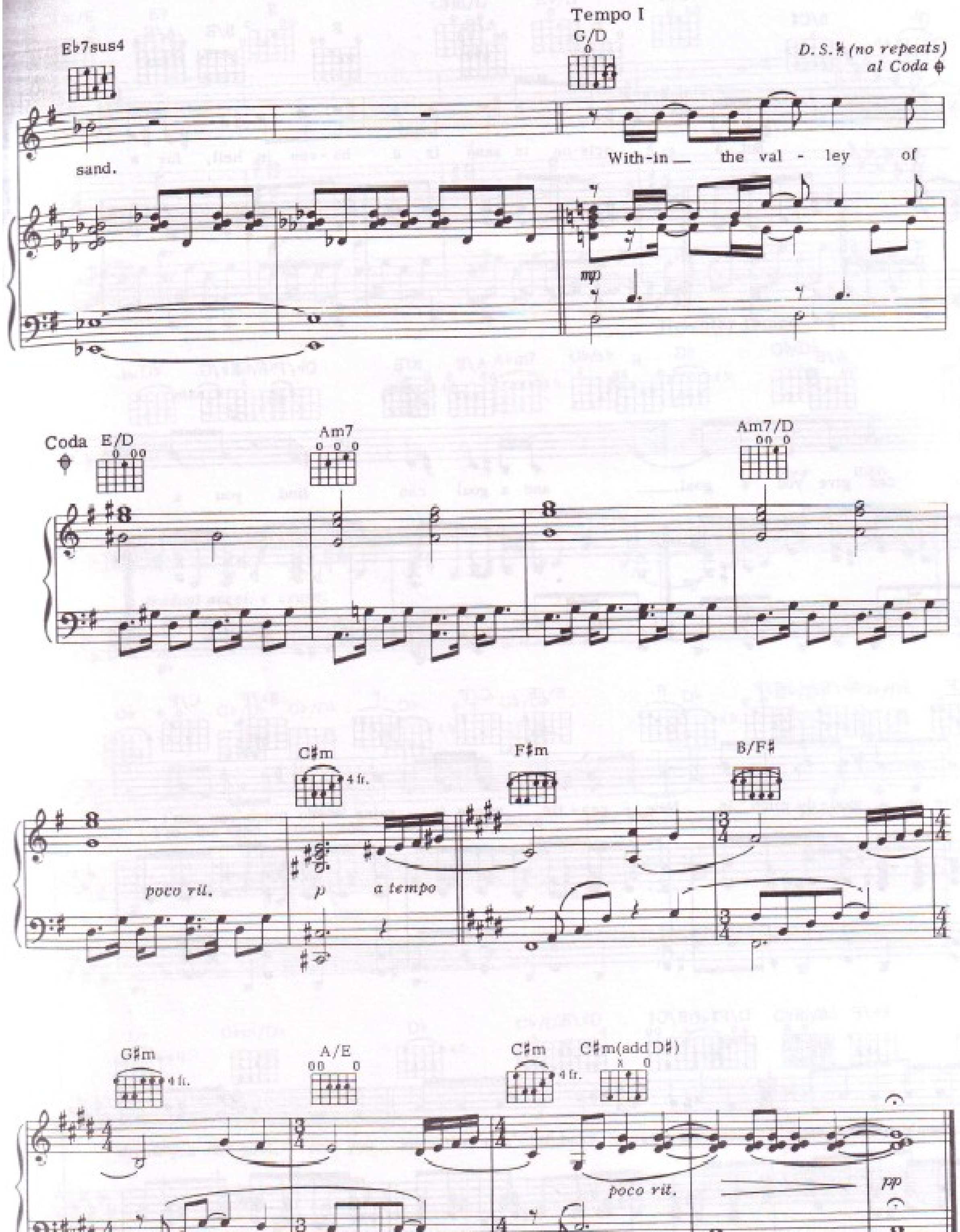
Em(add F♯)/D
4 fr.
Em/D
D/C
When the e - vil of the snow - flake in June could
I flew to plac - es which the clouds nev - er see, too
But to the mul - ti - tude who stand in the rain,
G/B
Bm
C (add D)
still be a source of re - lief.
close to the des - erts of sand, where a
heav - en is where the sun shines. The
Em9
Em
Em7
A/E
"Oh, how I love you," I once cried long a - go, but
thou - sand mi - rag - es, the shep - herds of lies
grass will be green - er till the stems turn to brown, and


Em9
Em
Em7
A/E
I was the one who de - cid - ed to go, I would
forced me to land and take a dis-guise,
thoughts will fly high - er till the earth brings them down.
Am9
5 fr.
Dm7
F°7
to search be - yond the fi - nal crest, though I'd heard it said just
wel-come a horse-'s kick to send me back if I could find a
For - ev - er caught in des - ert lands, one has to learn to
Em7
Bm
C (add D)
D
birds could dwell so high.
horse not made of sand.
dis - be - lieve the sea.
3
3


E
F♯m
If this des - ert's all there'll ev - er be,
F♯m7-5
F
C
then tell me what be - comes of me.
D/C
Gm7/C
F
F°7
A fall of rain? That must have been an - oth -
B♭
F
Am/E
F
Bm7(add E)/A
Bm7/E
er of your dreams, a dream of Mad Man
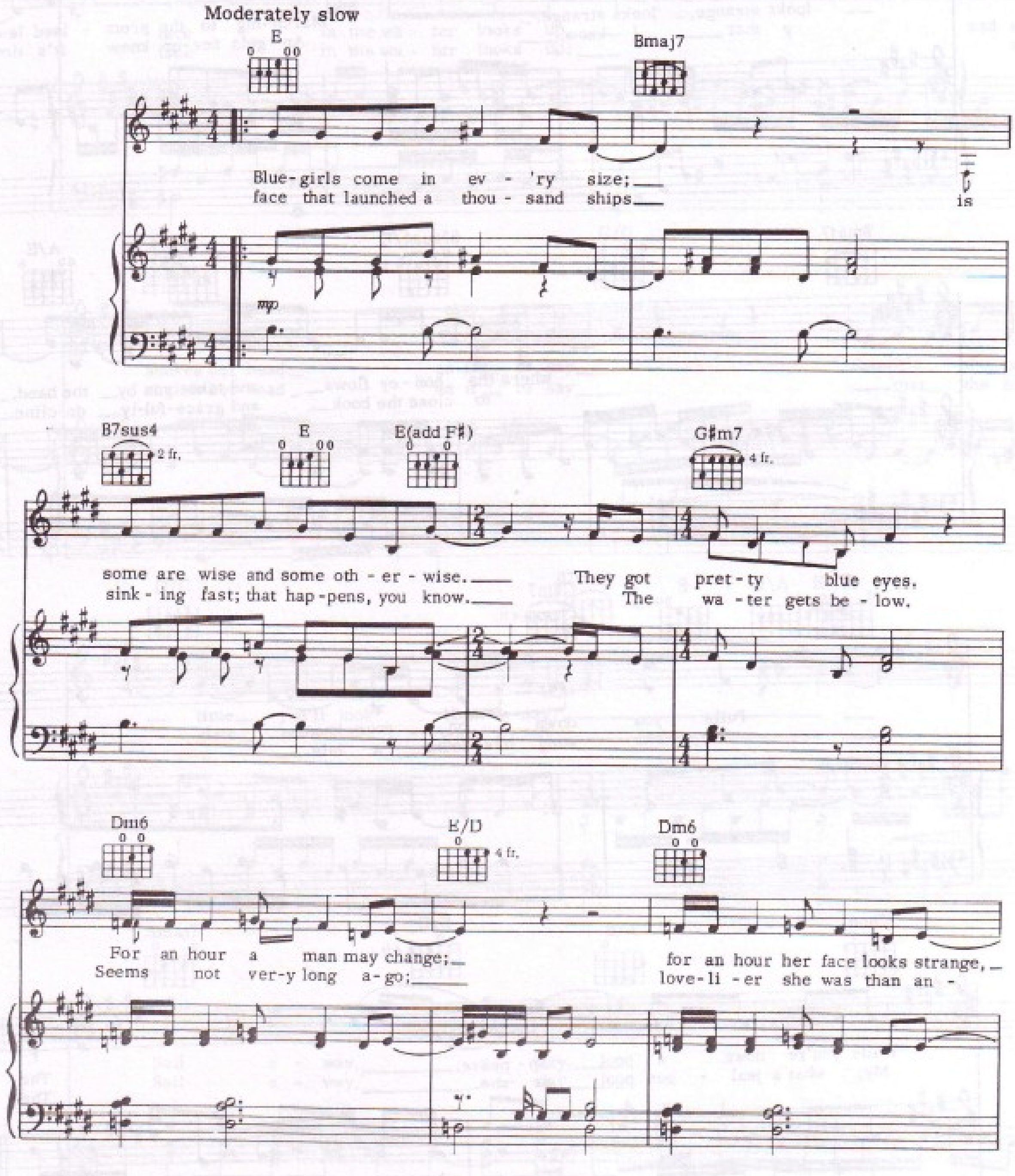

To Coda
C♯m/E
E9
E
C♯m/D
E9/D
E/D
Moon.
Brighter tempo
D♭
G♭/A♭
D♭
A♭m7
G♭/A♭
D♭
G♭/D♭
4 fr.
gradual accel. e cresc.
mf
Hey man,
D♭
C♭/D♭
G♭/D♭
D♭
G♭/D♭
D♭
C♭/D♭
G♭/D♭
I'm the sand man, and boy, have I news for you.
They're gon - na
D♭
G♭m/D♭
D♭
C♭/D♭
D♭
G♭m/D♭
throw you in gaol, and you know they can't fail, 'cause sand is thick-er than blood.
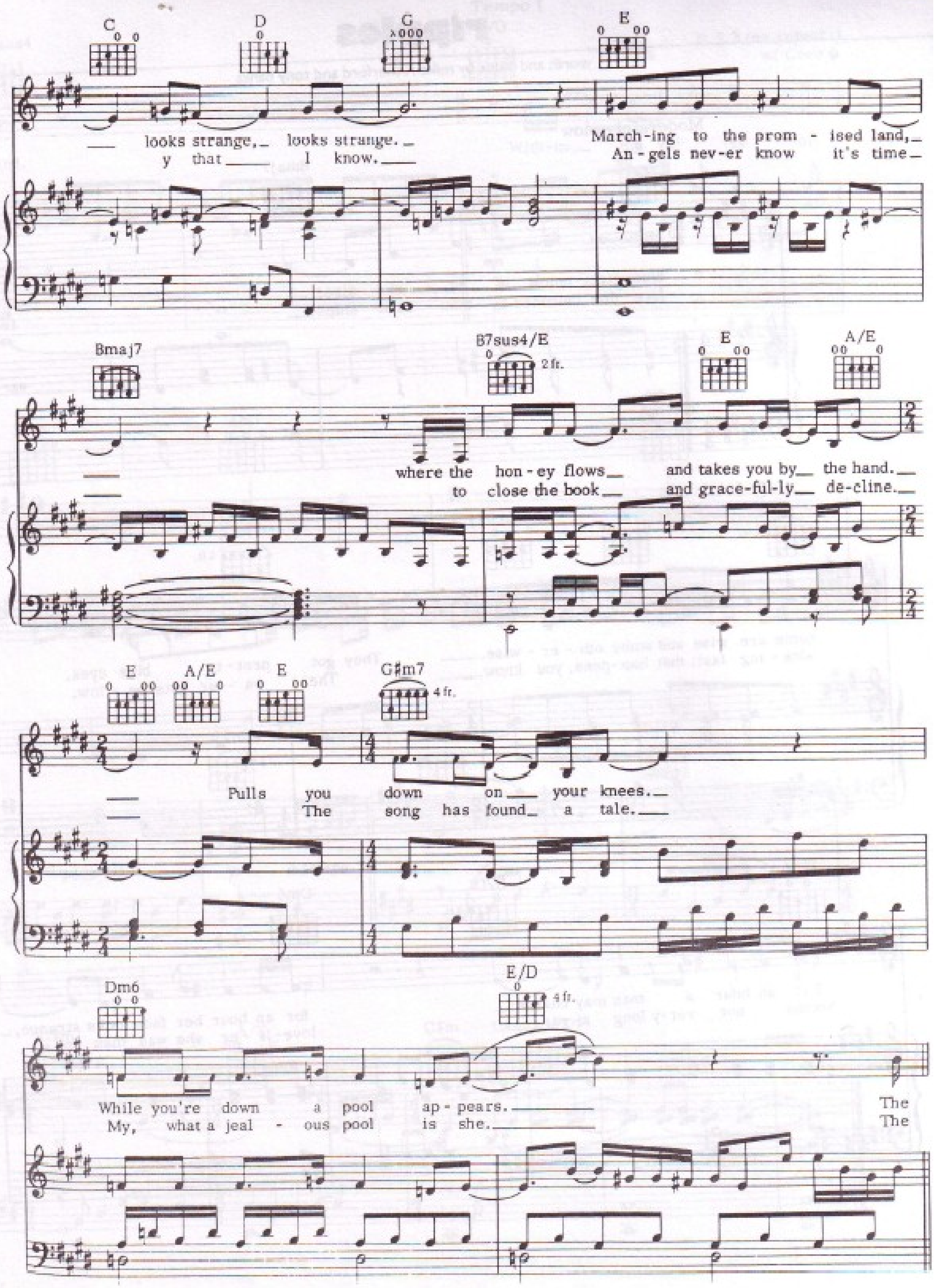

D♭ B/C♯ E A/E E B/E A/E
But a prison in sand is a haven in hell, for a
E A/E E A/E B/E D♭/F E♭/G
gaol can give you a goal, and a goal can find you a
F B♭/F C/F F B♭/F C/F F B♭/F C/F
role on a muddy pitch in Newcastle where it rains so much you can't
F B♭/F C/F D/F♯ E/G♯ G♭/E
wait for a touch of sun and sand, sun and
gradual rit. e dim.
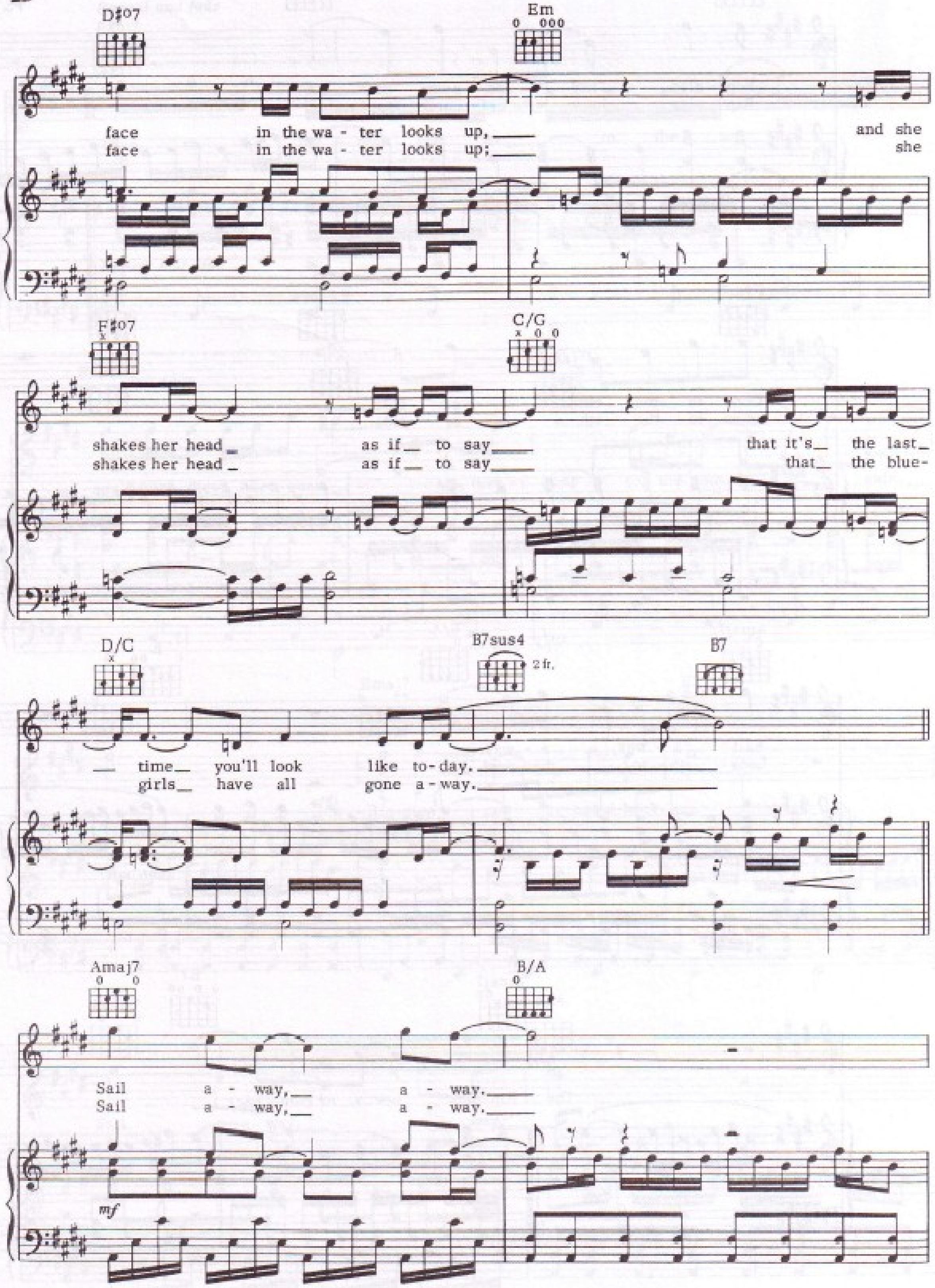

Eb7sus4
Tempo I
G/D
D.S. 𝄋 (no repeats)
al Coda 𝄌
sand.
With-in the val - ley of
mp
Coda
E/D
Am7
Am7/D
C♯m
4 fr.
F♯m
B/F♯
poco rit.
p
a tempo
G♯m
4 fr.
A/E
C♯m
4 fr.
C♯m(add D♯)
poco rit.
pp
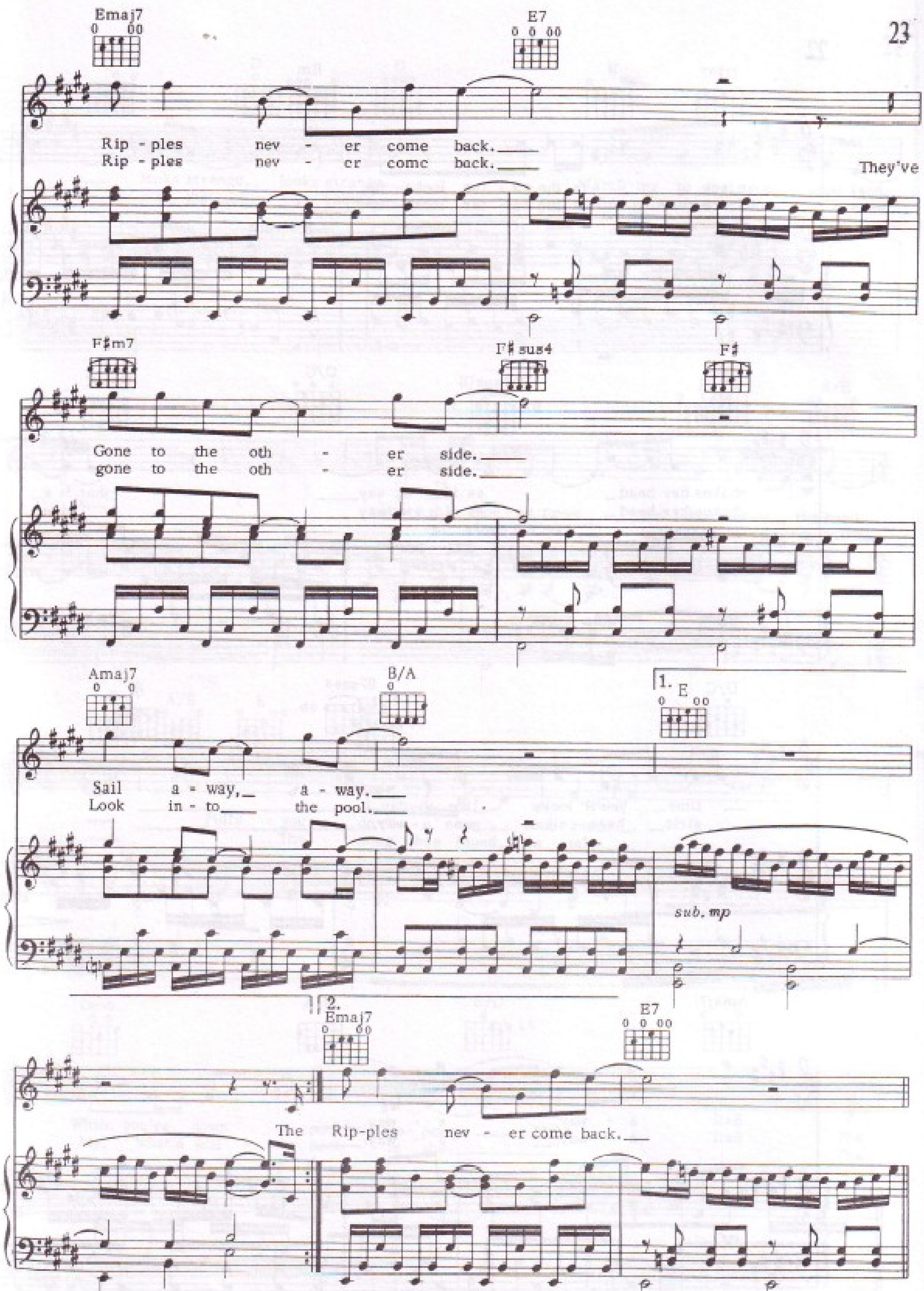
ripples

words and music by mike rutherford and tony banks
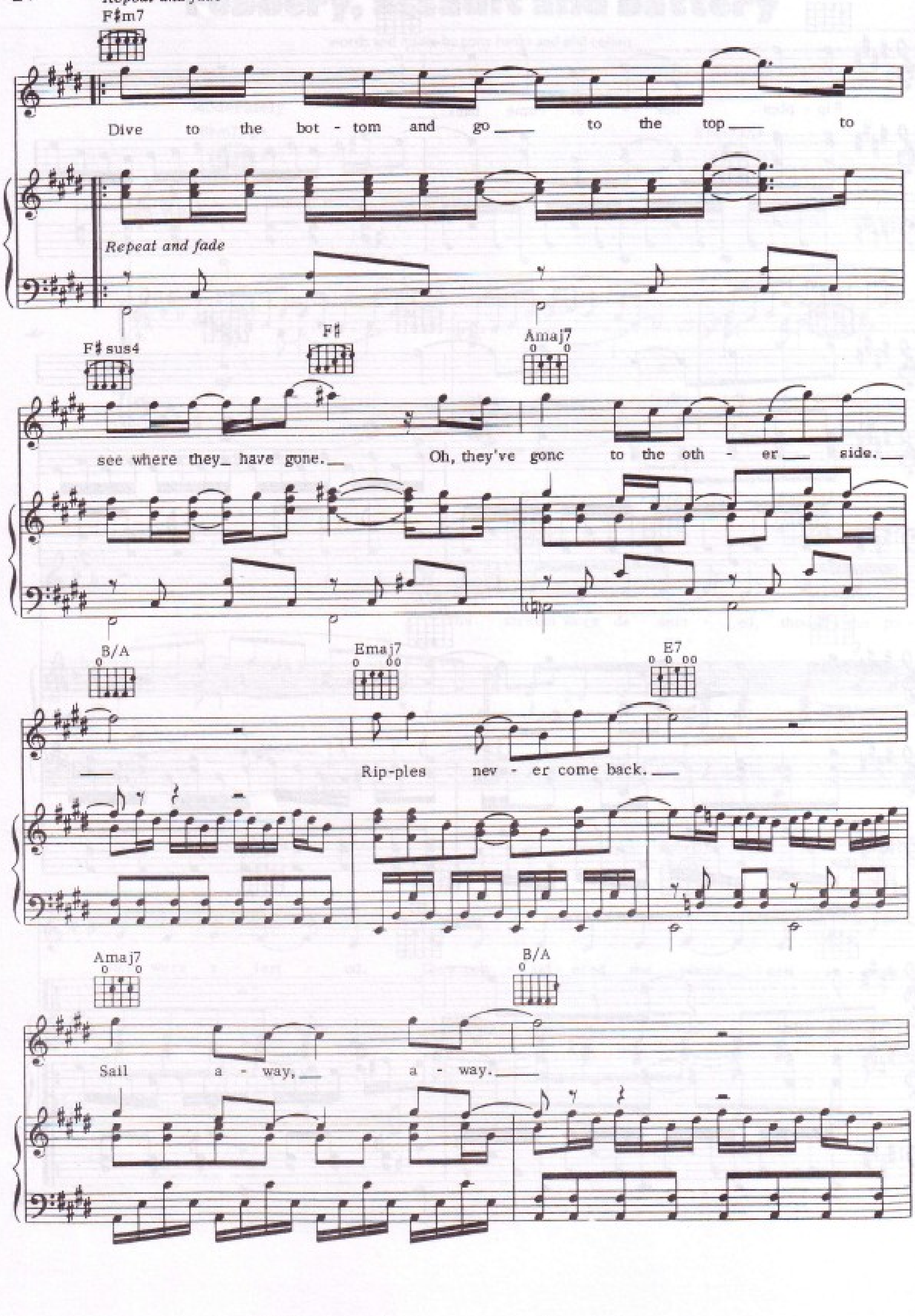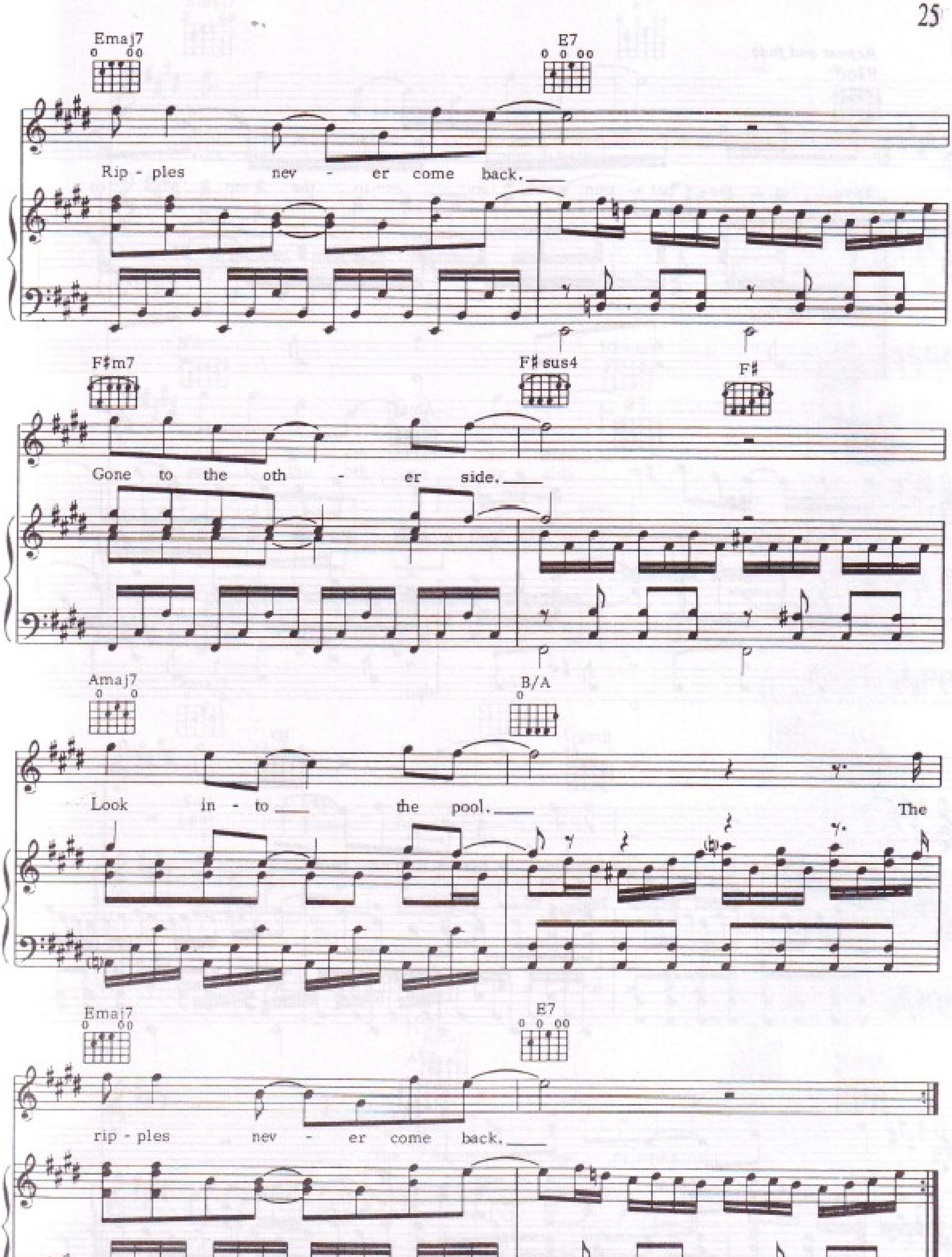



C
D
G
E
looks strange, looks strange.
y that I know.
Marching to the promised land,
Angels never know it's time
Bmaj7
B7sus4/E
2 fr.
E
A/E
where the honey flows and takes you by the hand.
to close the book and gracefully decline.
E
A/E
E
G♯m7
4 fr.
Pulls you down on your knees.
The song has found a tale.
Dm6
E/D
4 fr.
While you're down a pool appears. The
My, what a jealous pool is she. The


D♯07
Em
face in the wa - ter looks up, and she
face in the wa - ter looks up; she
F♯07
C/G
shakes her head as if to say that it's the last
shakes her head as if to say that the blue-
D/C
B7sus4
2 fr.
B7
time you'll look like to-day.
girls have all gone a-way.
Amaj7
B/A
Sail a - way, a - way.
Sail a - way, a - way.
mf
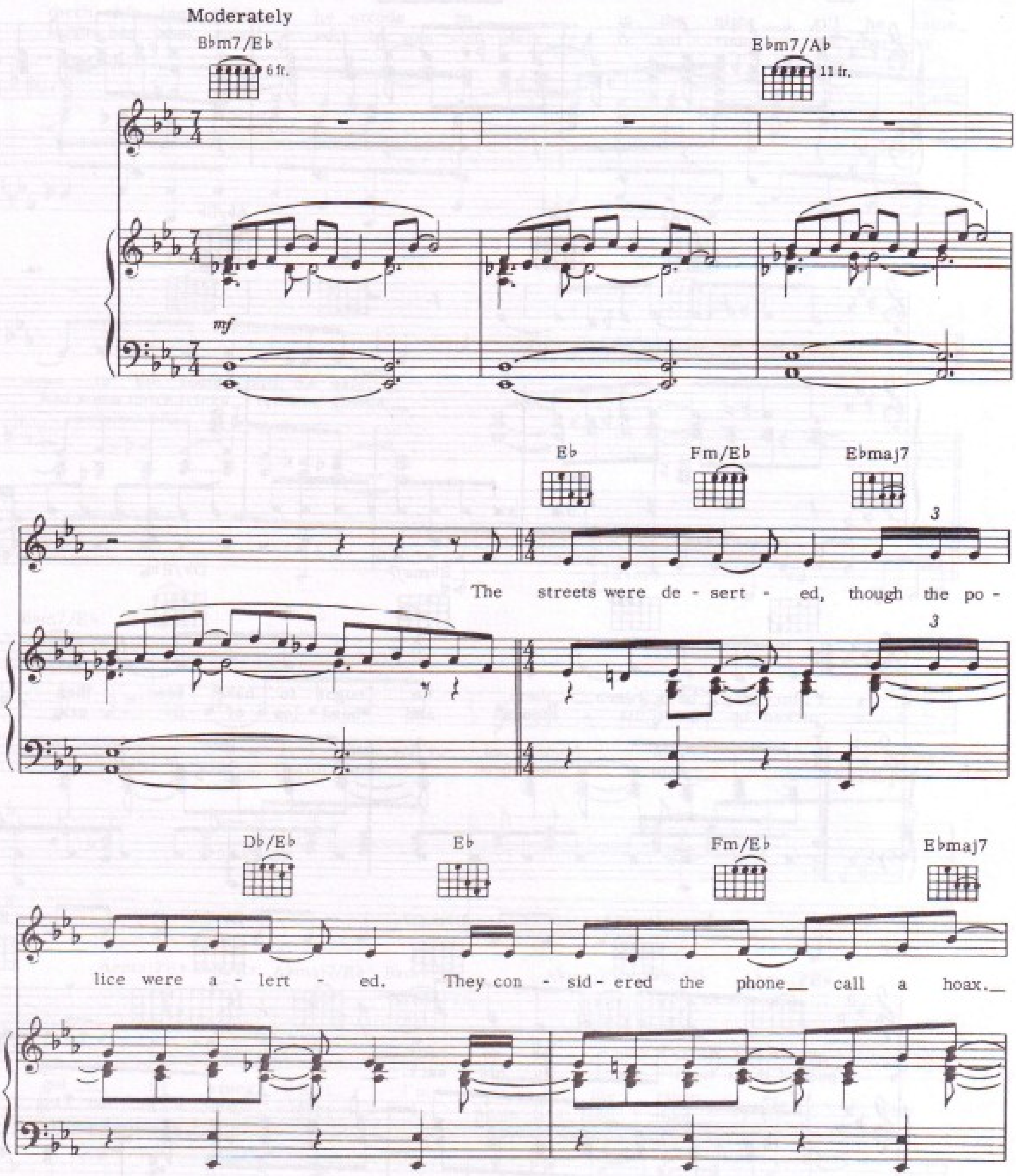


Emaj7
E7
Rip - ples nev - er come back.
Rip - ples nev - er come back.
They've
F♯m7
F♯sus4
F♯
Gone to the oth - er side.
gone to the oth - er side.
Amaj7
B/A
1. E
Sail a - way, a - way.
Look in - to the pool.
sub. mp
2. Emaj7
E7
The Rip-ples nev - er come back.
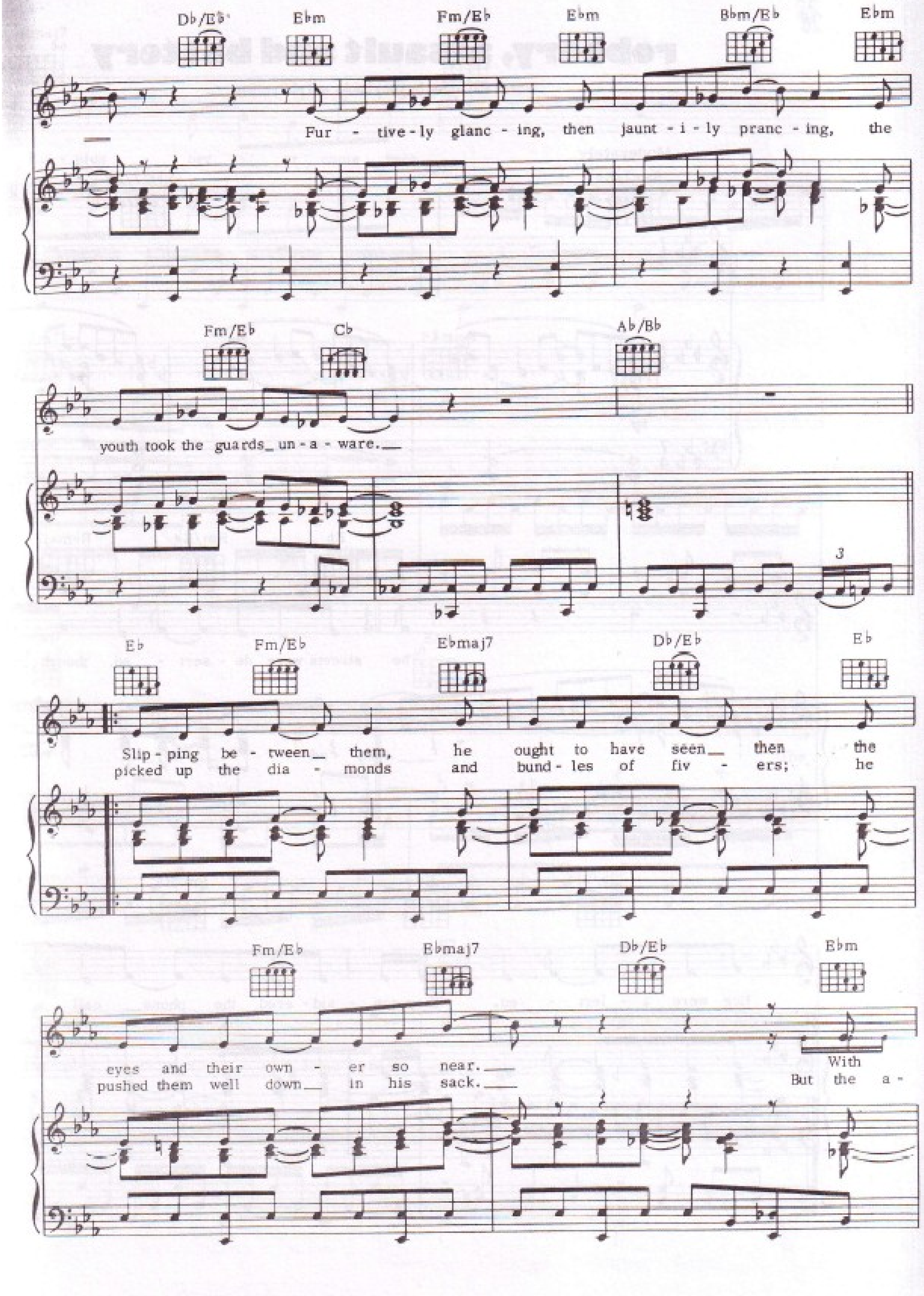

Repeat and fade
F♯m7
Dive to the bot - tom and go to the top to
Repeat and fade
F♯sus4
F♯
Amaj7
see where they have gone. Oh, they've gonc to the oth - er side.
B/A
Emaj7
E7
Rip-ples nev - er come back.
Amaj7
B/A
Sail a - way, a - way.
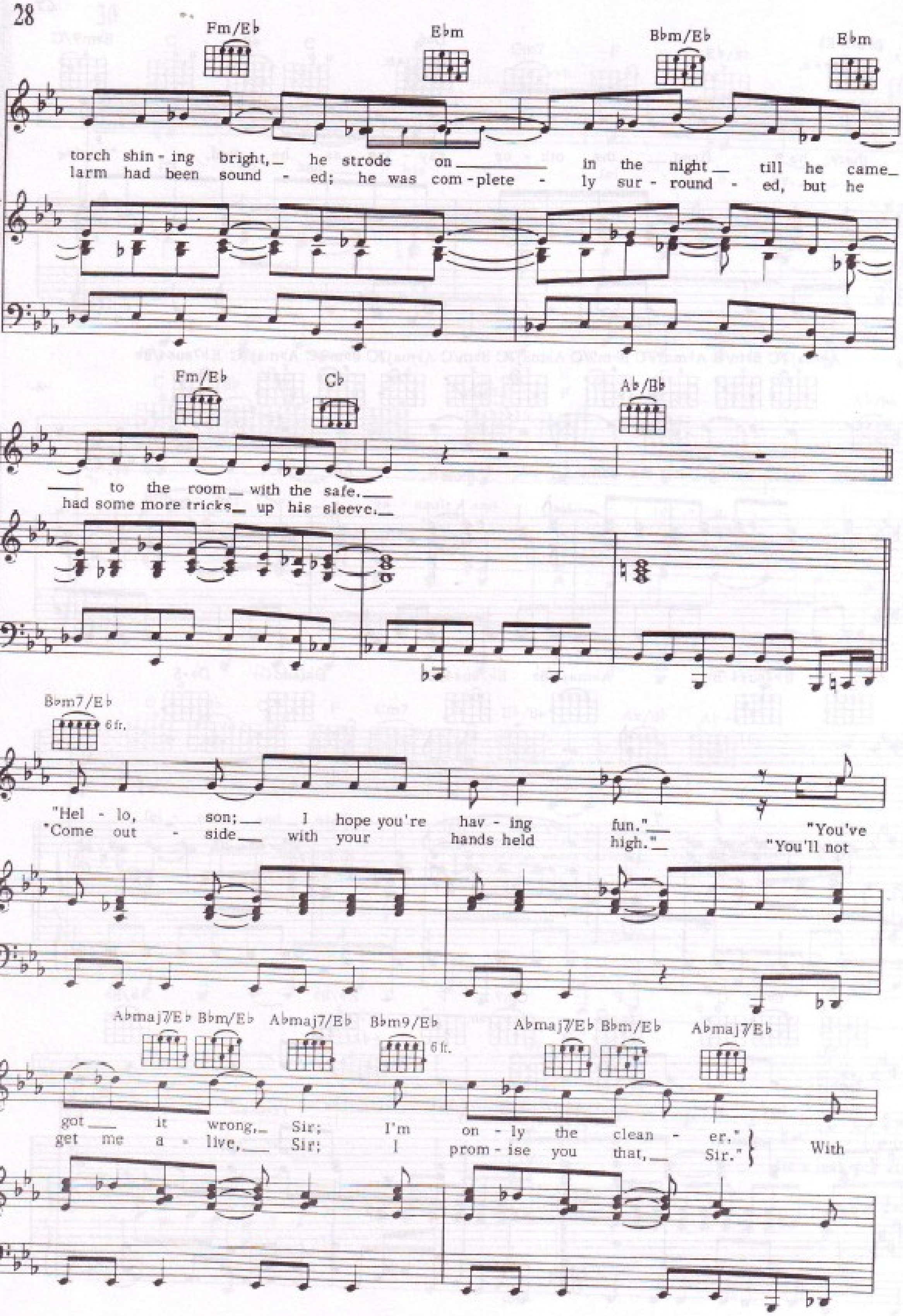

Emaj7
E7
Rip - ples nev - er come back.
F♯m7
F♯sus4
F♯
Gone to the oth - er side.
Amaj7
B/A
Look in - to the pool. The
Emaj7
E7
rip - ples nev - er come back.
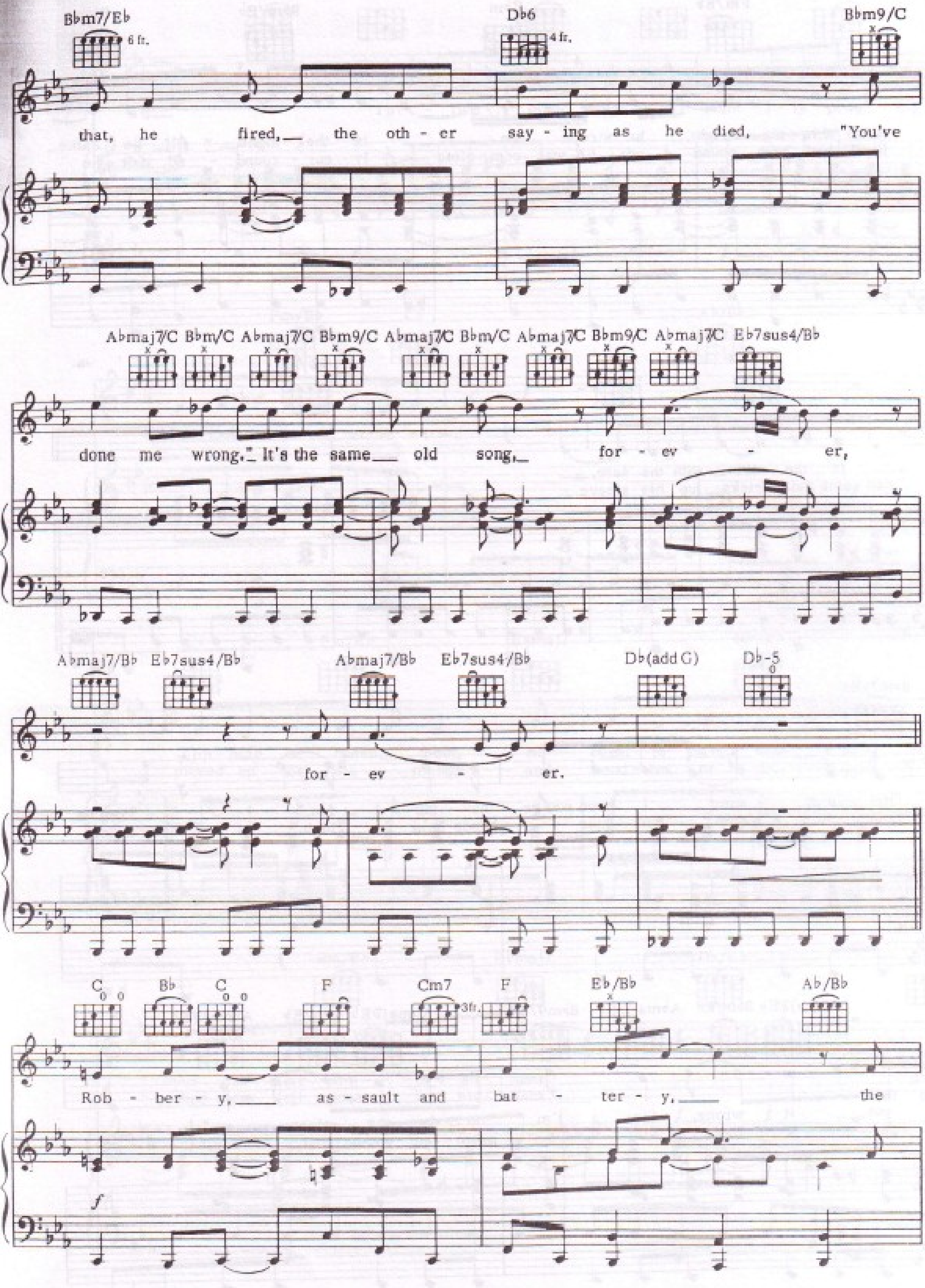
robbery, assault and battery

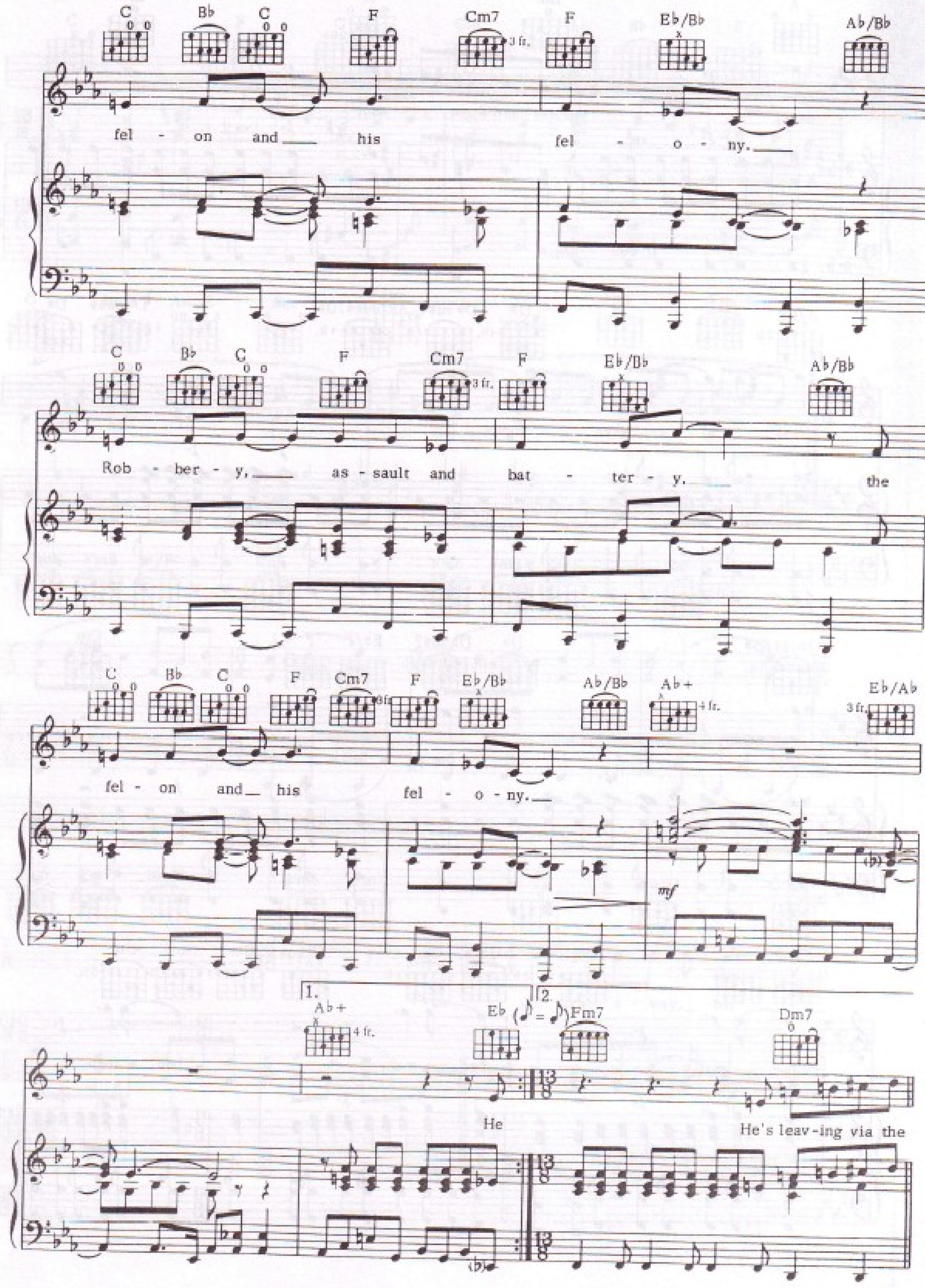
words and music by tony banks and phil collins

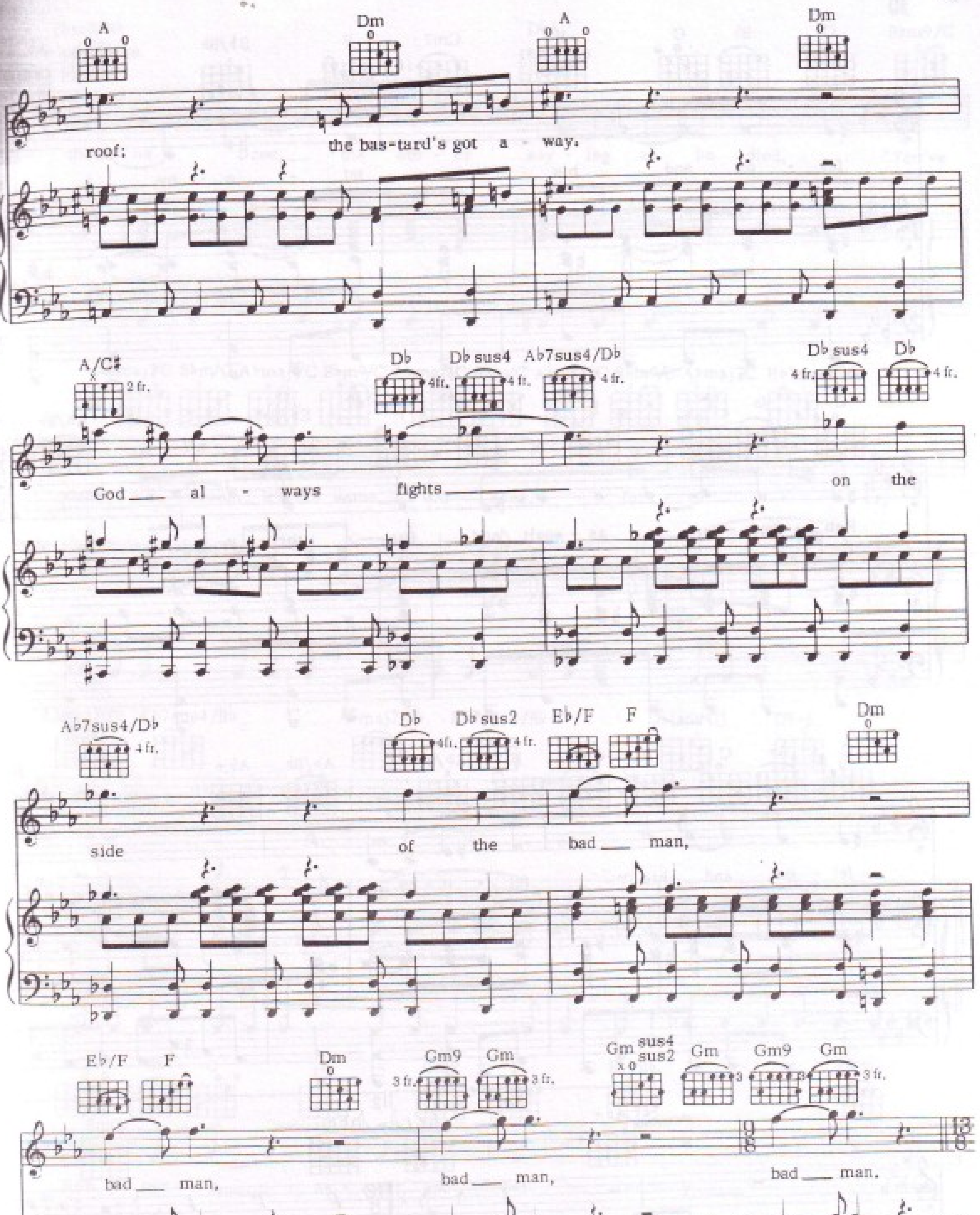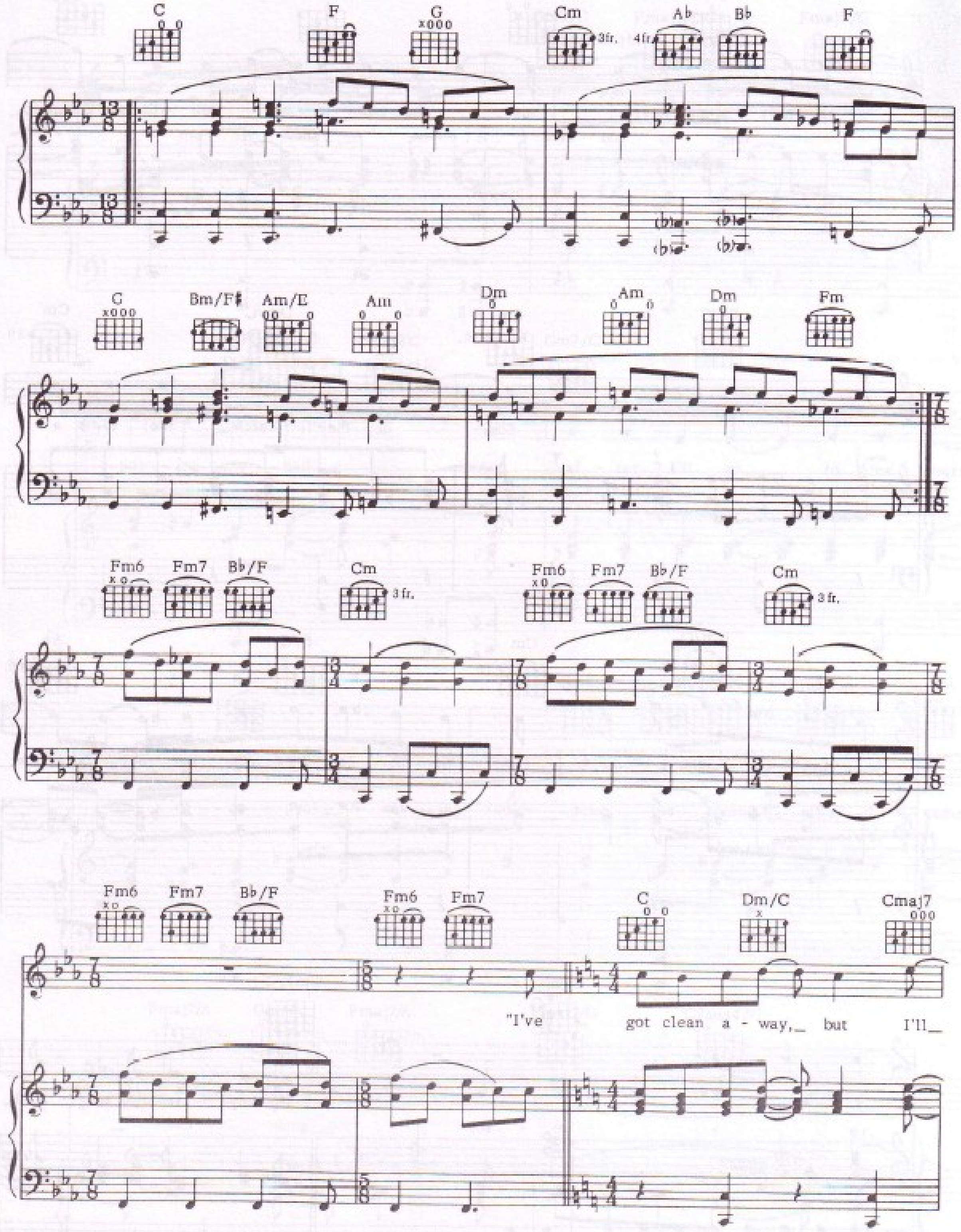



Db/Eb Ebm Fm/Eb Ebm Bbm/Eb Ebm
Fur - tive-ly glanc - ing, then jaunt - i - ly pranc - ing, the
Fm/Eb Cb Ab/Bb
youth took the guards_ un - a - ware.__
Eb Fm/Eb Ebmaj7 Db/Eb Eb
Slip - ping be - tween__ them, he ought to have seen__ then the
picked up the dia - monds and bund - les of fiv - ers; he
Fm/Eb Ebmaj7 Db/Eb Ebm
eyes and their own - er so near.__ With
pushed them well down__ in his sack.__ But the a -
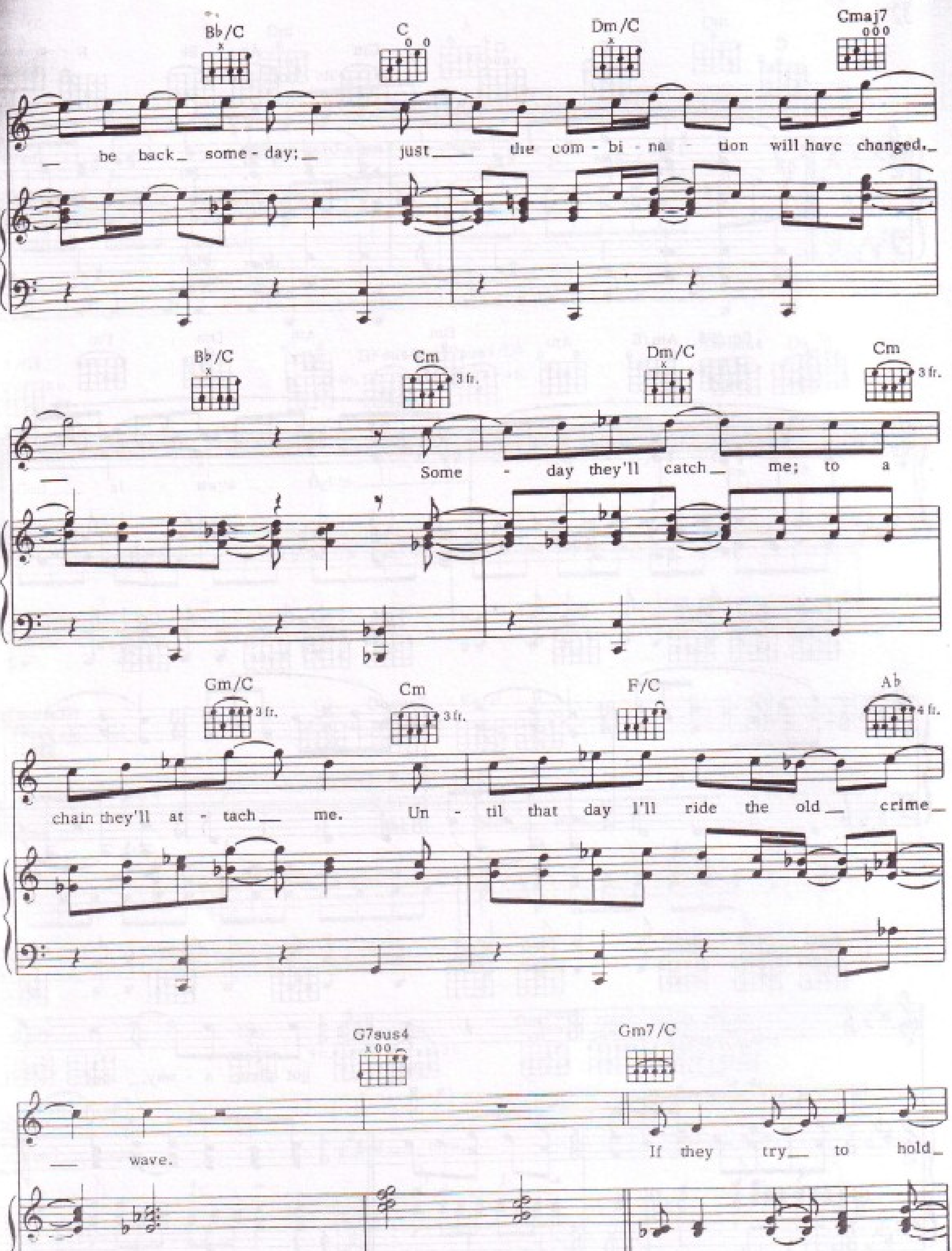

Fm/E♭
E♭m
B♭m/E♭
E♭m
torch shin - ing bright, he strode on in the night till he came
larm had been sound - ed; he was com - plete - ly sur - round - ed, but he
Fm/E♭
C♭
A♭/B♭
to the room with the safe.
had some more tricks up his sleeve.
B♭m7/E♭
6 fr.
"Hel - lo, son; I hope you're hav - ing fun." "You've
"Come out - side with your hands held high." "You'll not
A♭maj7/E♭
B♭m/E♭
A♭maj7/E♭
B♭m9/E♭
6 fr.
A♭maj7/E♭
B♭m/E♭
A♭maj7/E♭
got it wrong, Sir; I'm on - ly the clean - er," With
get me a - live, Sir; I prom - ise you that, Sir."
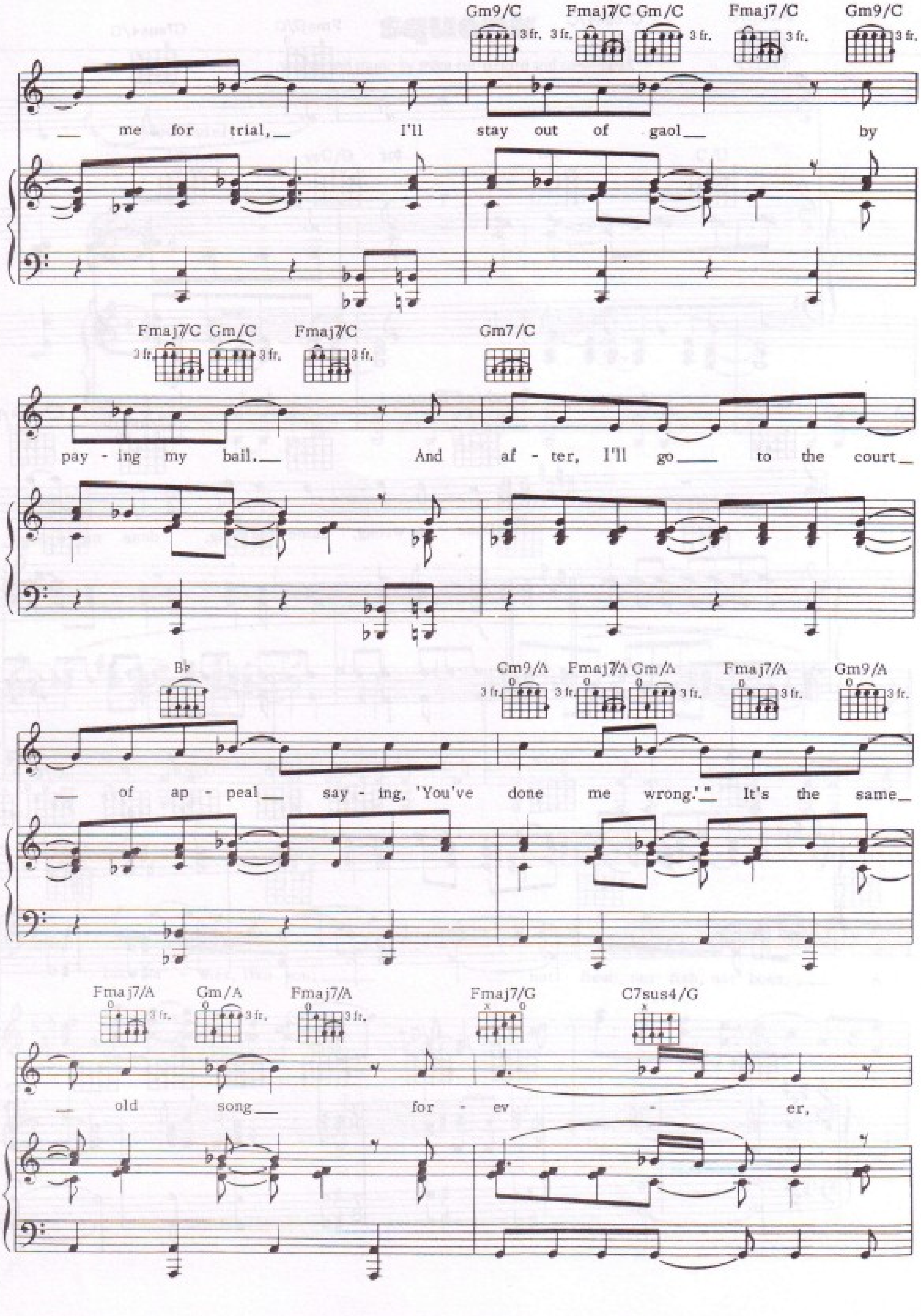

Bbm7/Eb
6 fr.
Db6
4 fr.
Bbm9/C
that, he fired, the oth - er say - ing as he died, "You've
Abmaj7/C Bbm/C Abmaj7/C Bbm9/C Abmaj7/C Bbm/C Abmaj7/C Bbm9/C Abmaj7/C Eb7sus4/Bb
done me wrong." It's the same old song, for - ev - er,
Abmaj7/Bb Eb7sus4/Bb Abmaj7/Bb Eb7sus4/Bb Db(add G) Db-5
for - ev - er.
C Bb C F Cm7 F Eb/Bb Ab/Bb
3 fr.
Rob - ber - y, as - sault and bat - ter - y, the
f

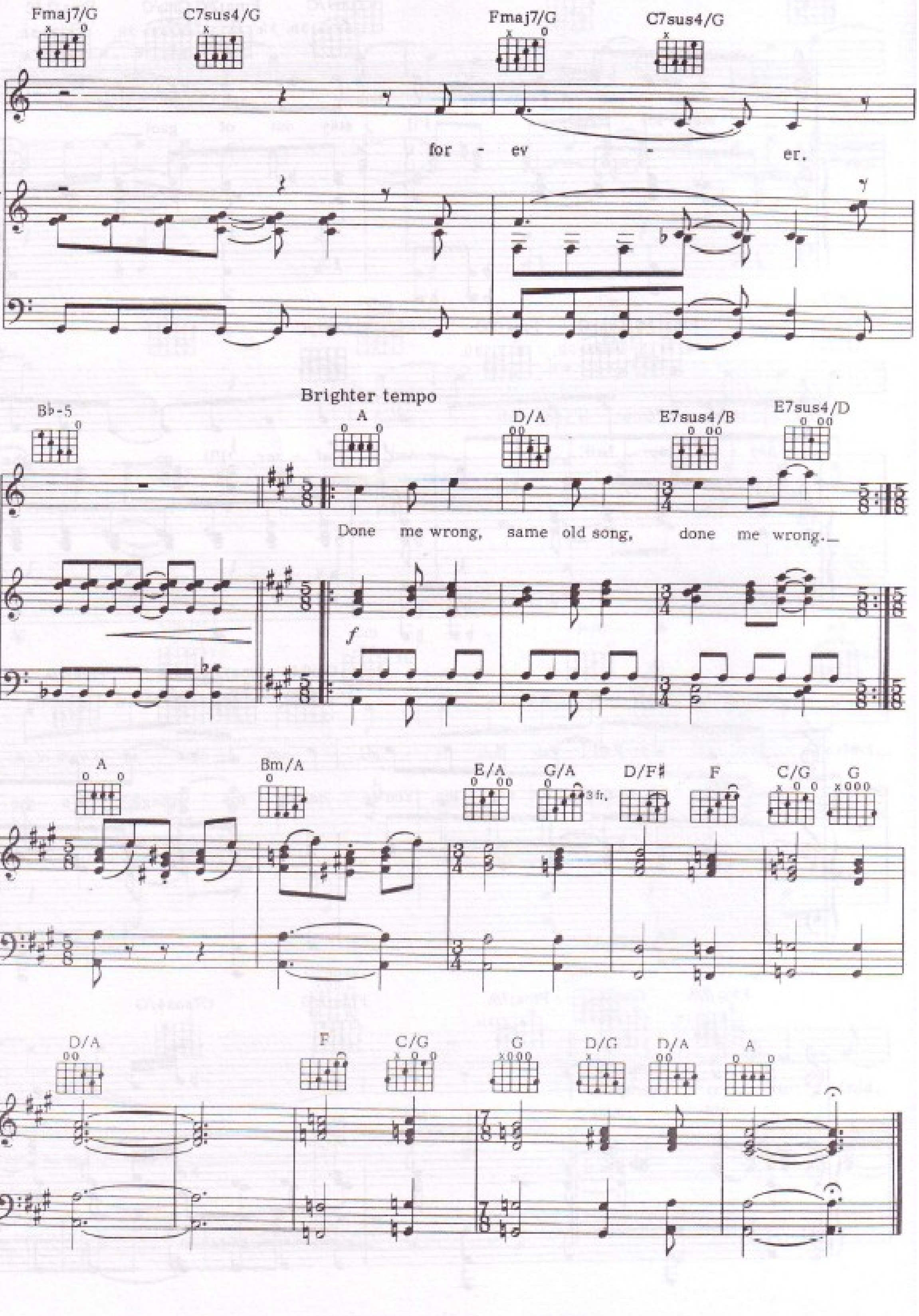

C Bb C F Cm7 F Eb/Bb Ab/Bb
fel - on and his fel - o - ny.
Rob - ber - y, as - sault and bat - ter - y. the
C Bb C F Cm7 F Eb/Bb Ab/Bb Ab+ Eb/Ab
fel - on and his fel - o - ny.
mf
1. Ab+
2. Eb Fm7 Dm7
He
He's leav - ing via the


A
Dm
A
Dm
roof; the bas-tard's got a - way,
A/C♯
D♭
D♭sus4
A♭7sus4/D♭
D♭sus4
D♭
God al - ways fights on the
A♭7sus4/D♭
D♭
D♭sus2
E♭/F
F
Dm
side of the bad man,
E♭/F
F
Dm
Gm9
Gm
Gm sus4 sus2
Gm
Gm9
Gm
bad man, bad man, bad man.


C F G Cm A♭ B♭ F
G Bm/F♯ Am/E Am Dm Am Dm Fm
Fm6 Fm7 B♭/F Cm Fm6 Fm7 B♭/F Cm
Fm6 Fm7 B♭/F Fm6 Fm7 C Dm/C Cmaj7
"I've got clean a - way, but I'll
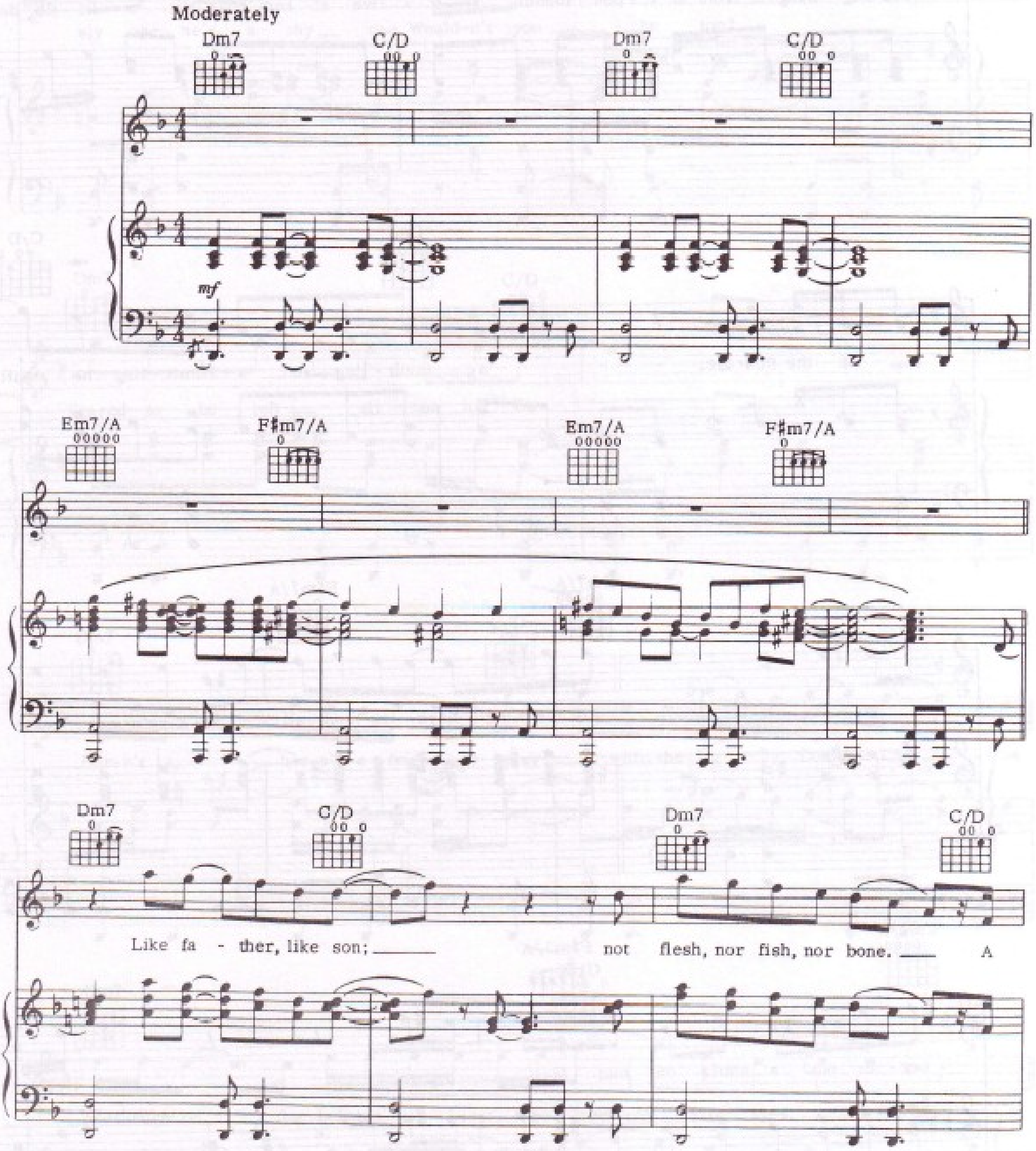

B♭/C
C
Dm/C
Cmaj7
be back some - day; just the com - bi - na - tion will have changed.
B♭/C
Cm
3 fr.
Dm/C
Cm
3 fr.
Some - day they'll catch me; to a
Gm/C
3 fr.
Cm
3 fr.
F/C
A♭
4 fr.
chain they'll at - tach me. Un - til that day I'll ride the old crime
G7sus4
Gm7/C
wave. If they try to hold
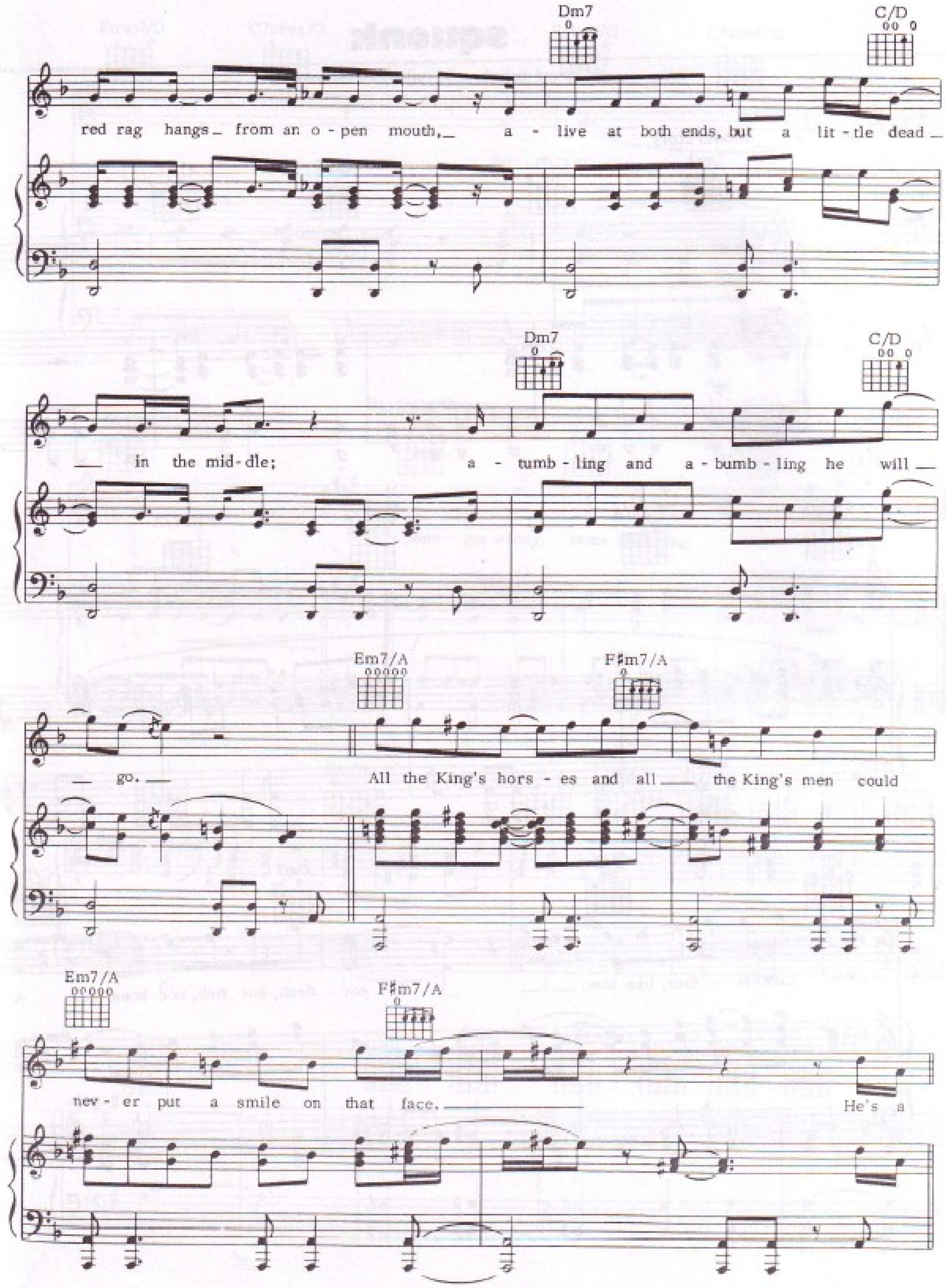

Gm9/C Fmaj7/C Gm/C Fmaj7/C Gm9/C
me for trial, I'll stay out of gaol by
Fmaj7/C Gm/C Fmaj7/C Gm7/C
pay - ing my bail. And af - ter, I'll go to the court
B♭ Gm9/A Fmaj7/A Gm/A Fmaj7/A Gm9/A
of ap - peal say - ing, 'You've done me wrong.' It's the same
Fmaj7/A Gm/A Fmaj7/A Fmaj7/G C7sus4/G
old song for - ev - er,
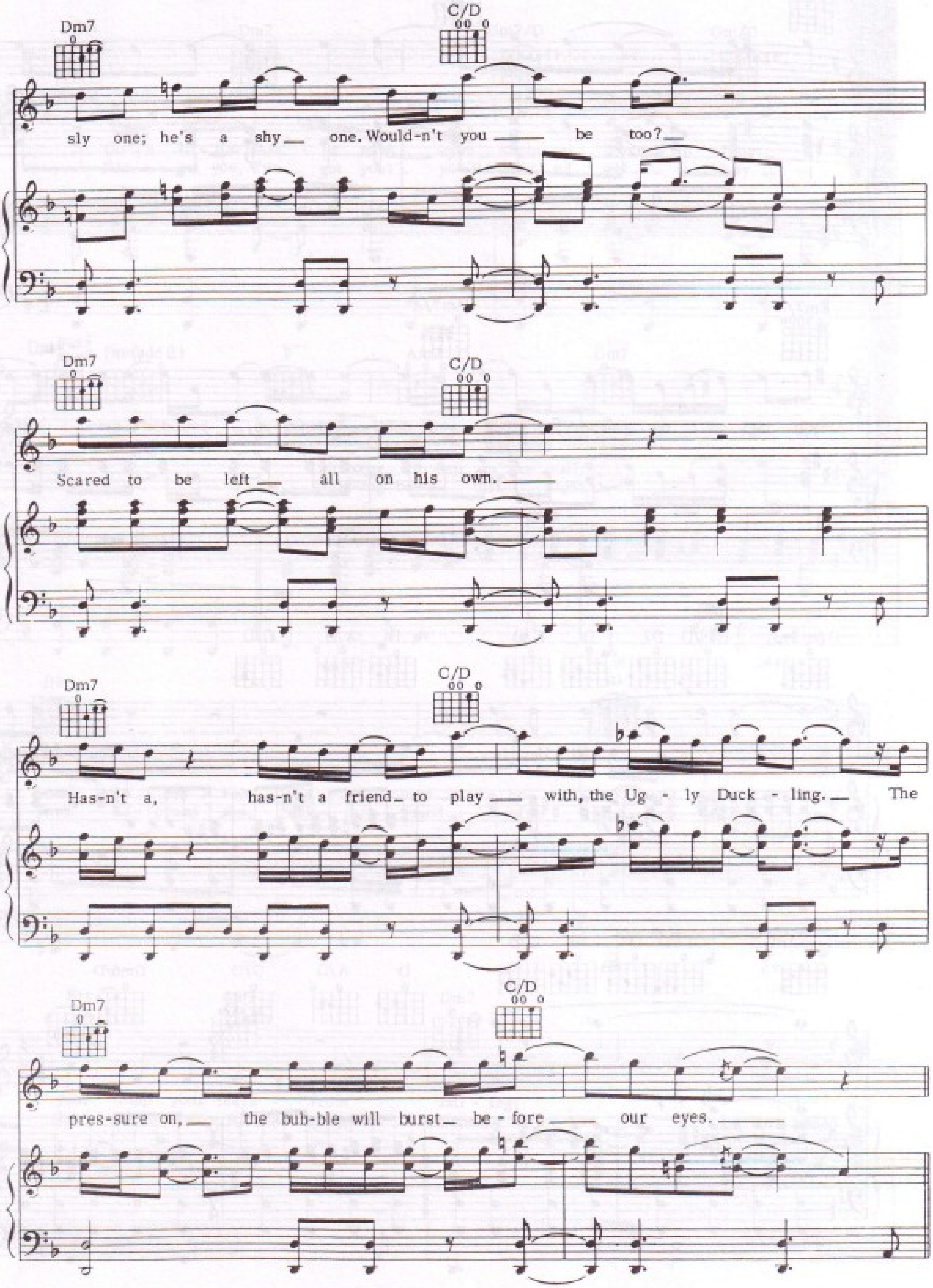

Fmaj7/G
C7sus4/G
Fmaj7/G
C7sus4/G
for - ev - er.
B♭-5
Brighter tempo
A
D/A
E7sus4/B
E7sus4/D
Done me wrong, same old song, done me wrong._
A
Bm/A
B/A
G/A
D/F♯
F
C/G
G
D/A
F
C/G
G
D/G
D/A
A
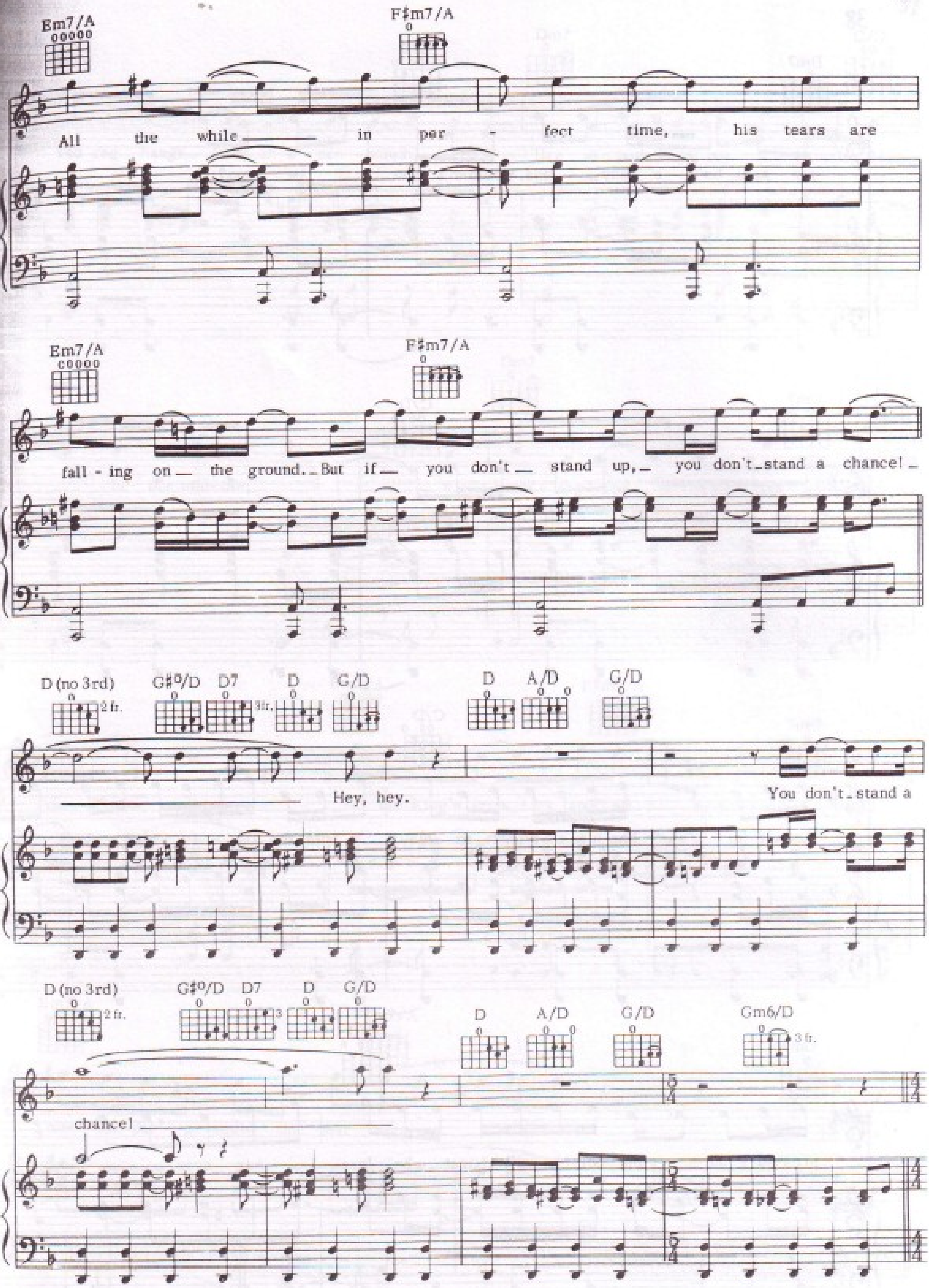
squonk
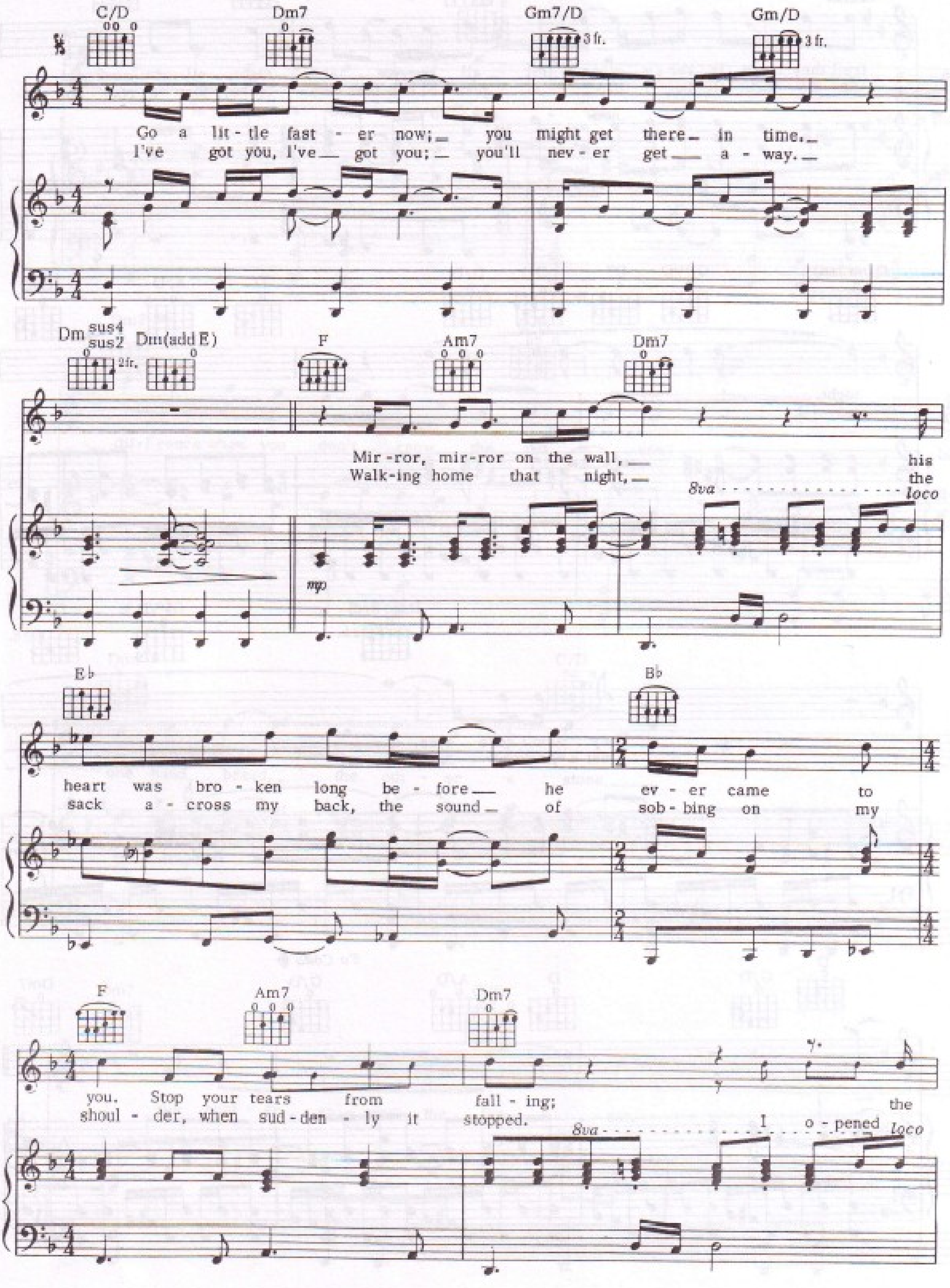
words and music by mike rutherford and tony banks
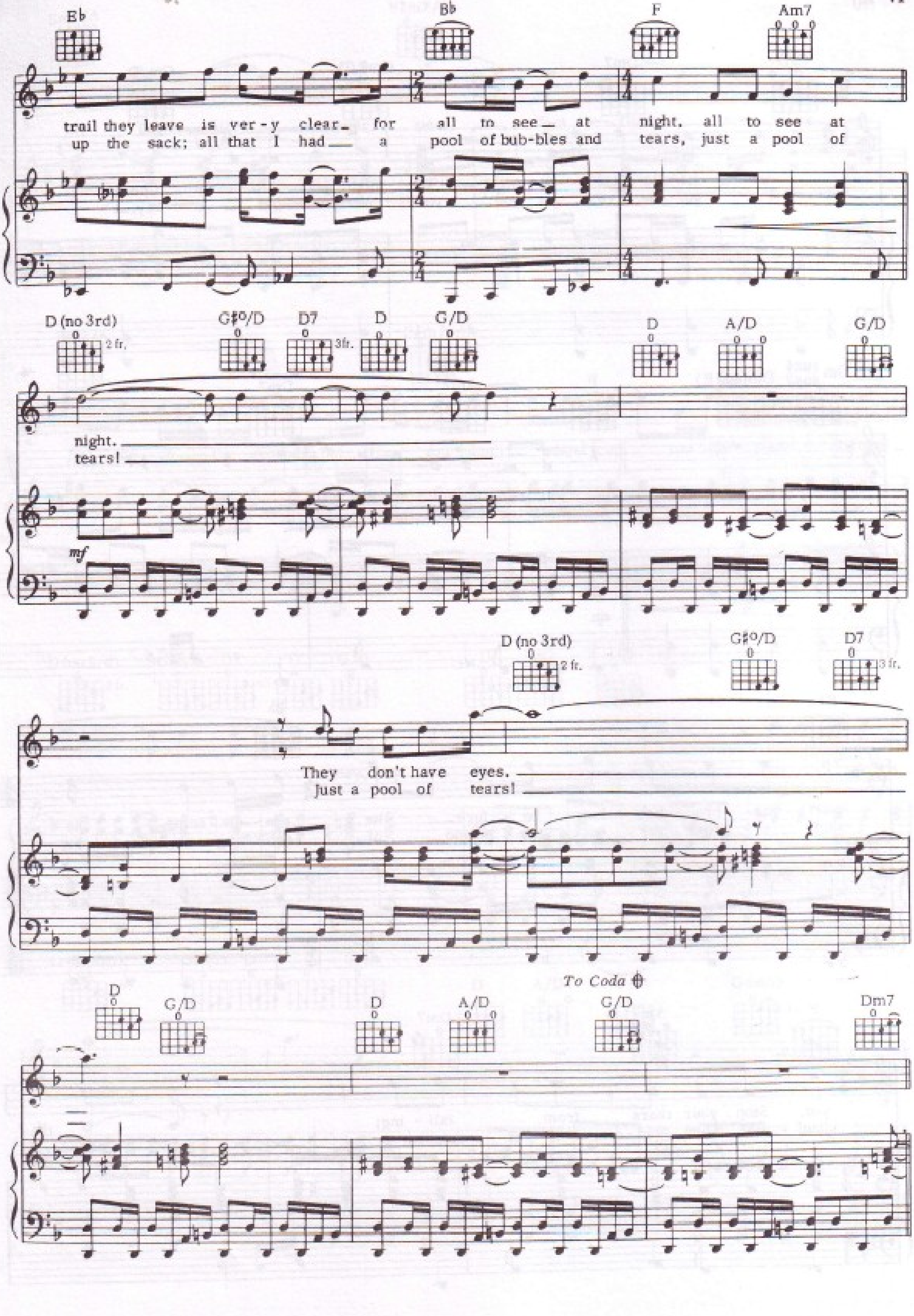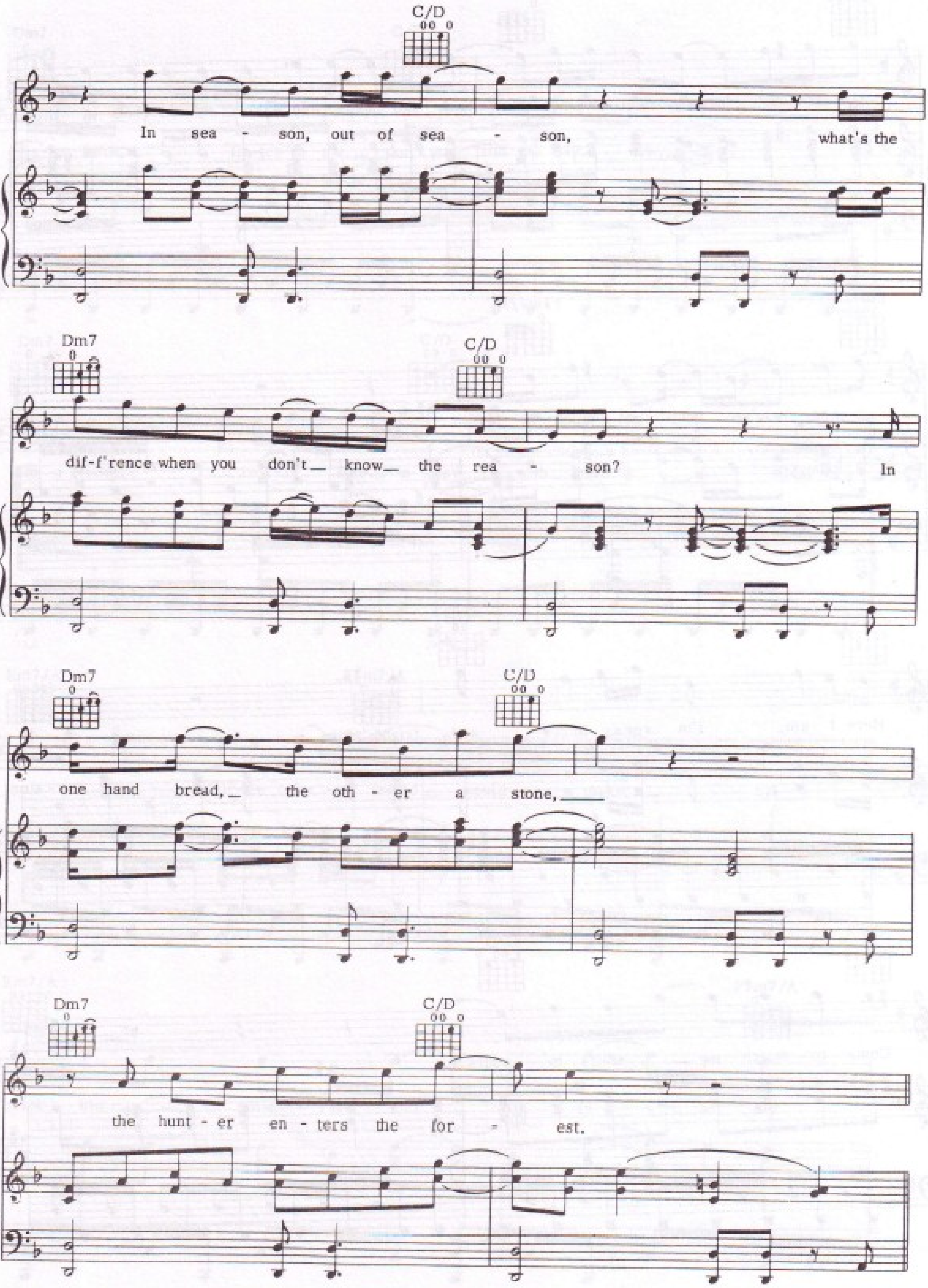



Dm7
C/D
red rag hangs from an o - pen mouth, a - live at both ends, but a lit - tle dead
Dm7
C/D
in the mid - dle; a - tumb - ling and a - bumb - ling he will
Em7/A
F♯m7/A
go. All the King's hors - es and all the King's men could
Em7/A
F♯m7/A
nev - er put a smile on that face. He's a
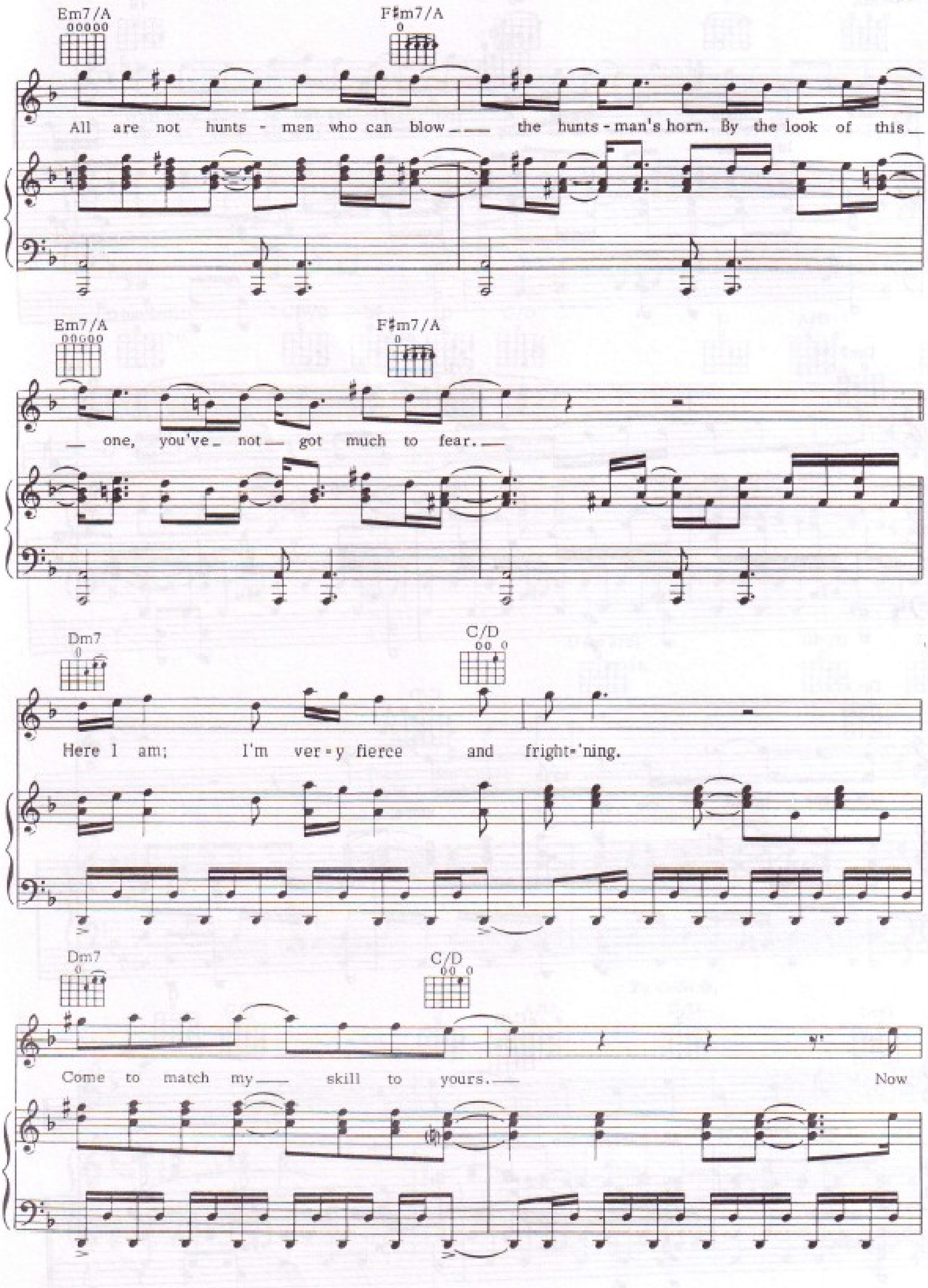

Dm7
C/D
sly one; he's a shy __ one. Would-n't you __ be too? __
Dm7
C/D
Scared to be left __ all on his own. __
Dm7
C/D
Has-n't a, has-n't a friend _ to play __ with, the Ug - ly Duck - ling. __ The
Dm7
C/D
pres-sure on, __ the bub-ble will burst _ be - fore __ our eyes. __
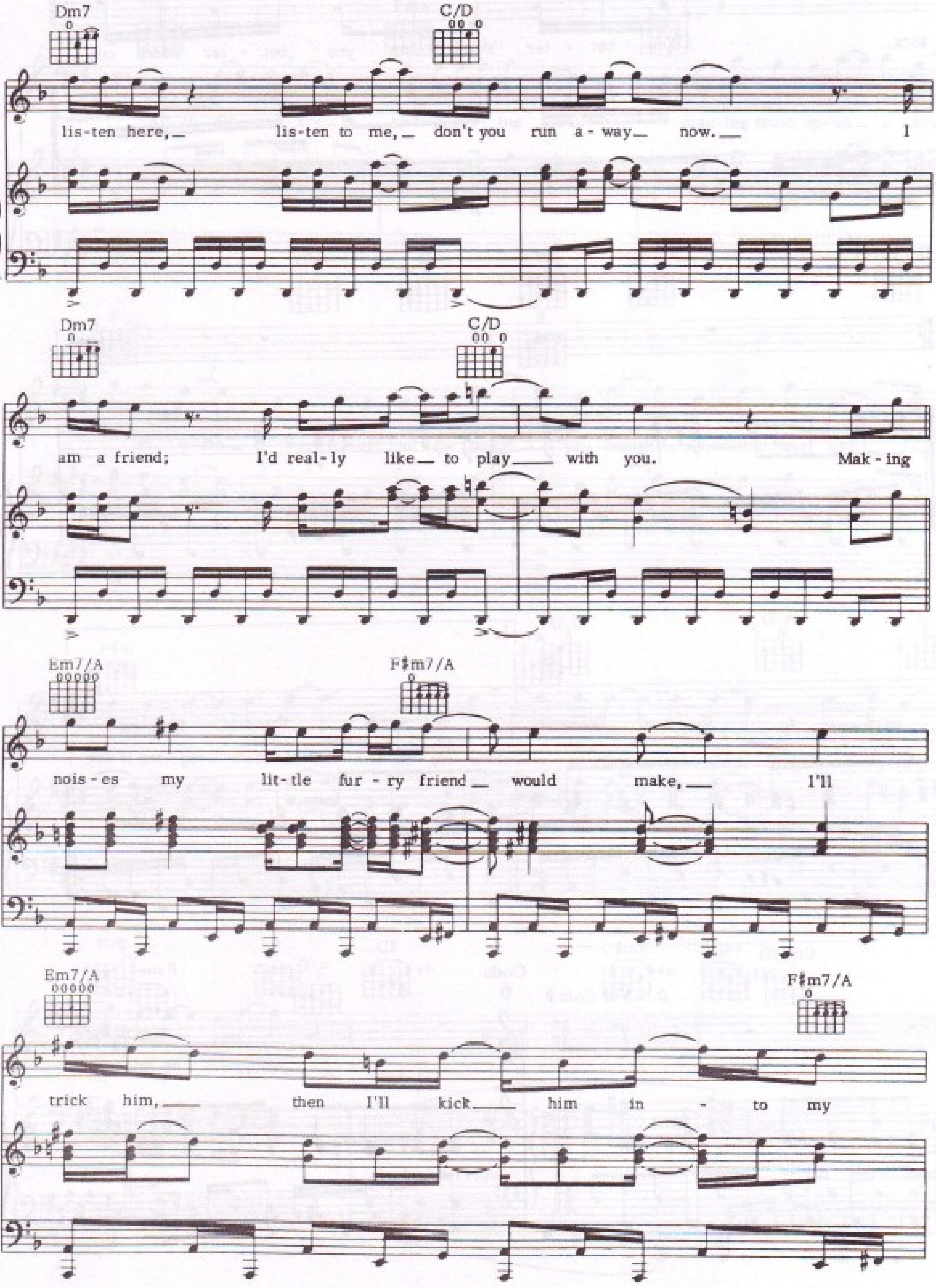

Em7/A
F♯m7/A
All the while in per - fect time, his tears are
Em7/A
F♯m7/A
fall - ing on the ground. But if you don't stand up, you don't stand a chance!
D (no 3rd)
G♯°/D
D7
D
G/D
D
A/D
G/D
Hey, hey.
You don't stand a
D (no 3rd)
G♯°/D
D7
D
G/D
D
A/D
G/D
Gm6/D
chance!
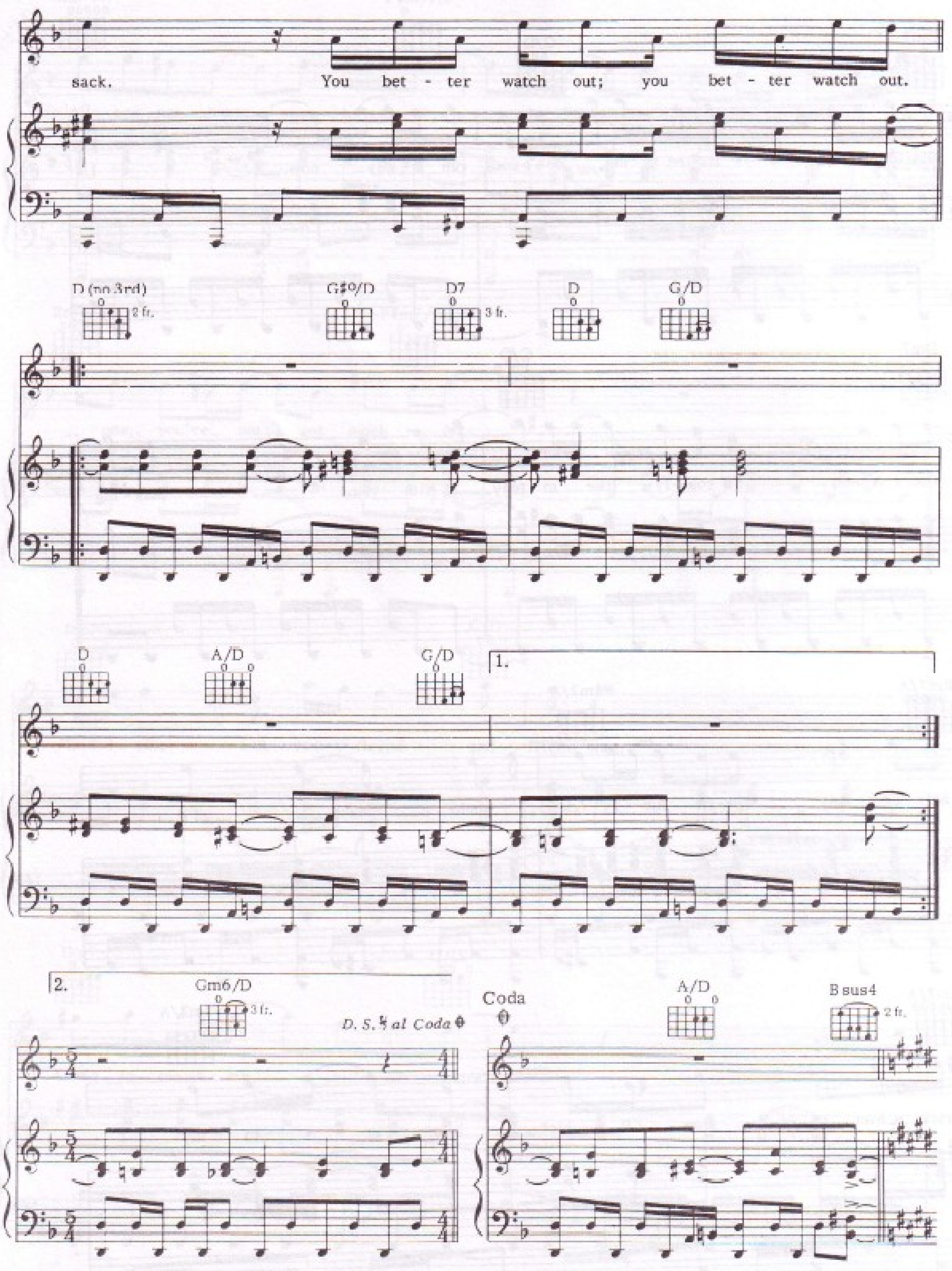

C/D
Dm7
Gm7/D
3 fr.
Gm/D
3 fr.
Go a lit - tle fast - er now; you might get there in time.
I've got you, I've got you; you'll nev - er get a - way.
Dm sus4 sus2
2fr.
Dm(add E)
F
Am7
Dm7
Mir - ror, mir - ror on the wall, his
Walk - ing home that night, the
mp
8va
loco
E♭
B♭
heart was bro - ken long be - fore he ev - er came to
sack a - cross my back, the sound of sob - bing on my
F
Am7
Dm7
you. Stop your tears from fall - ing; the
shoul - der, when sud - den - ly it stopped. I o - pened
8va
loco
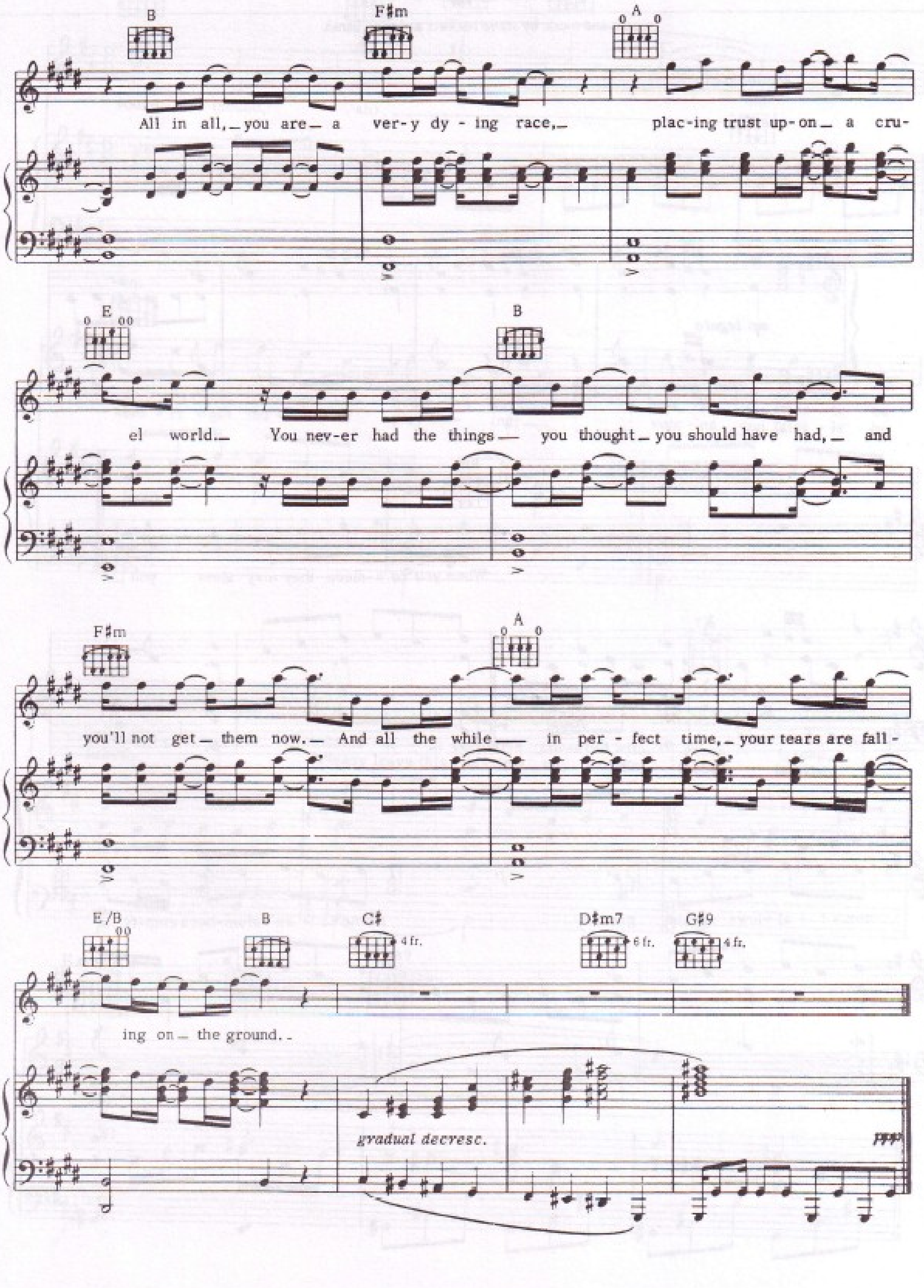

E♭ B♭ F Am7
trail they leave is ver - y clear for all to see at night, all to see at
up the sack; all that I had a pool of bub-bles and tears, just a pool of
D (no 3rd) G♯o/D D7 D G/D D A/D G/D
2 fr.
3 fr.
night.
tears!
mf
D (no 3rd) G♯o/D D7
They don't have eyes.
Just a pool of tears!
D G/D D A/D To Coda G/D Dm7


C/D
In sea - son, out of sea - son, what's the
Dm7
C/D
dif-f'rence when you don't know the rea - son? In
Dm7
C/D
one hand bread, the oth - er a stone,
Dm7
C/D
the hunt - er en - ters the for - est.


Em7/A
F♯m7/A
All are not hunts - men who can blow the hunts - man's horn. By the look of this
Em7/A
F♯m7/A
one, you've not got much to fear.
Dm7
C/D
Here I am; I'm ver - y fierce and fright - 'ning.
Dm7
C/D
Come to match my skill to yours. Now
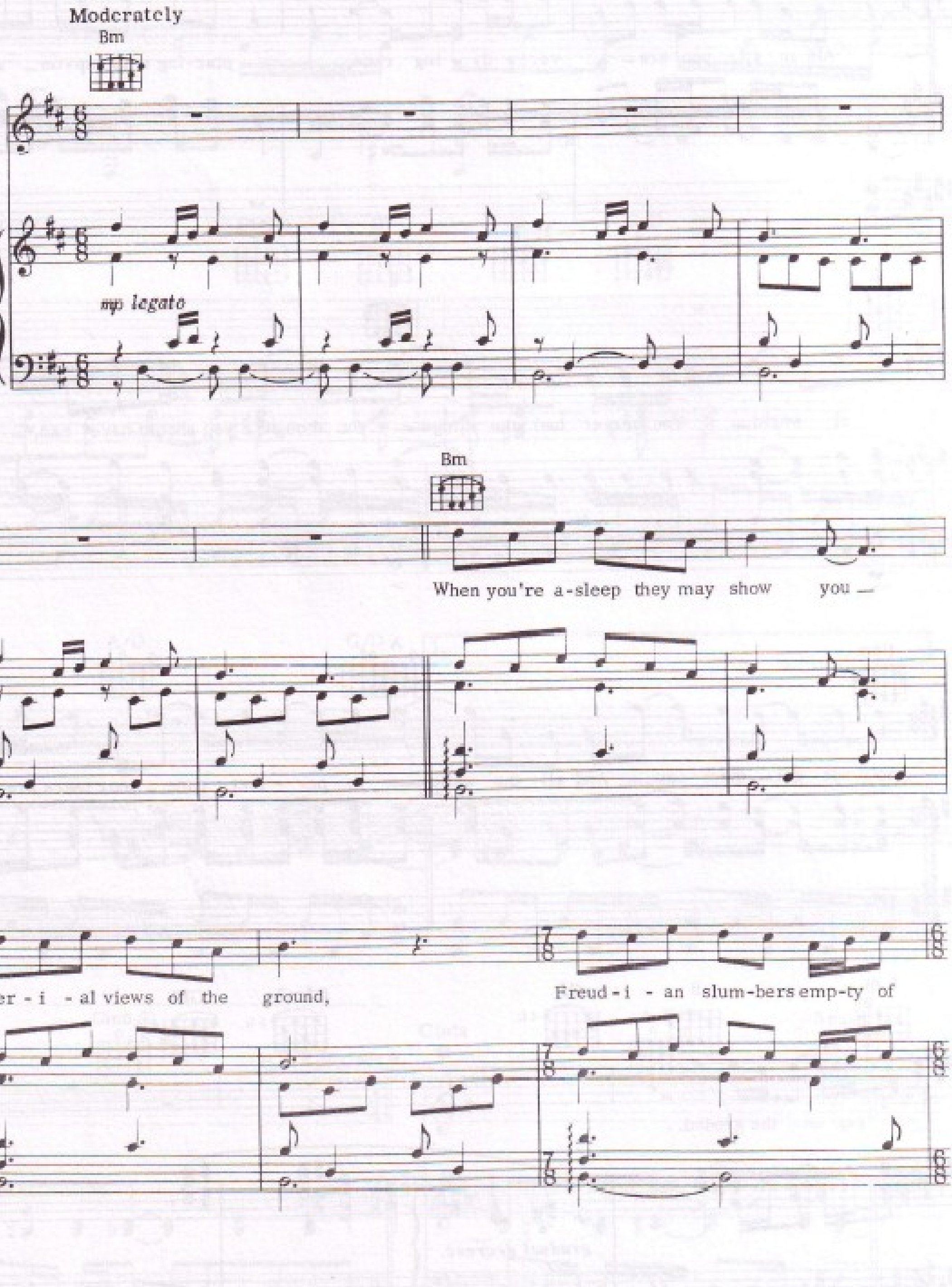

Dm7
C/D
lis-ten here, listen to me, don't you run a-way now. I
Dm7
C/D
am a friend; I'd real-ly like to play with you. Mak-ing
Em7/A
F♯m7/A
nois-es my lit-tle fur-ry friend would make, I'll
Em7/A
F♯m7/A
trick him, then I'll kick him in-to my

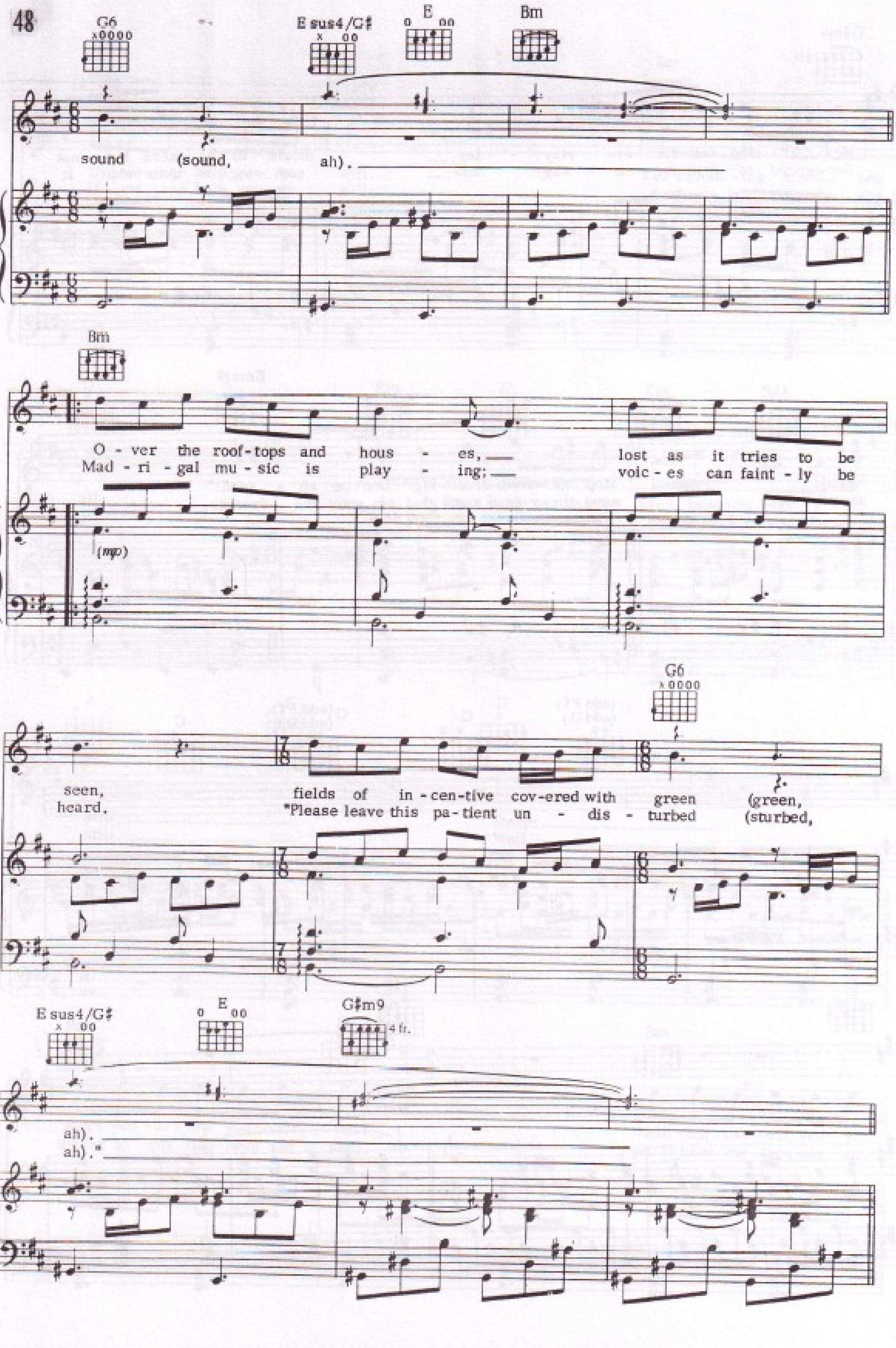

sack. You bet - ter watch out; you bet - ter watch out.
D (no 3rd)
2 fr.
G♯º/D
D7
3 fr.
D
G/D
D
A/D
G/D
1.
2.
Gm6/D
3 fr.
D. S. 𝄋 al Coda 𝄌
Coda
A/D
B sus4
2 fr.
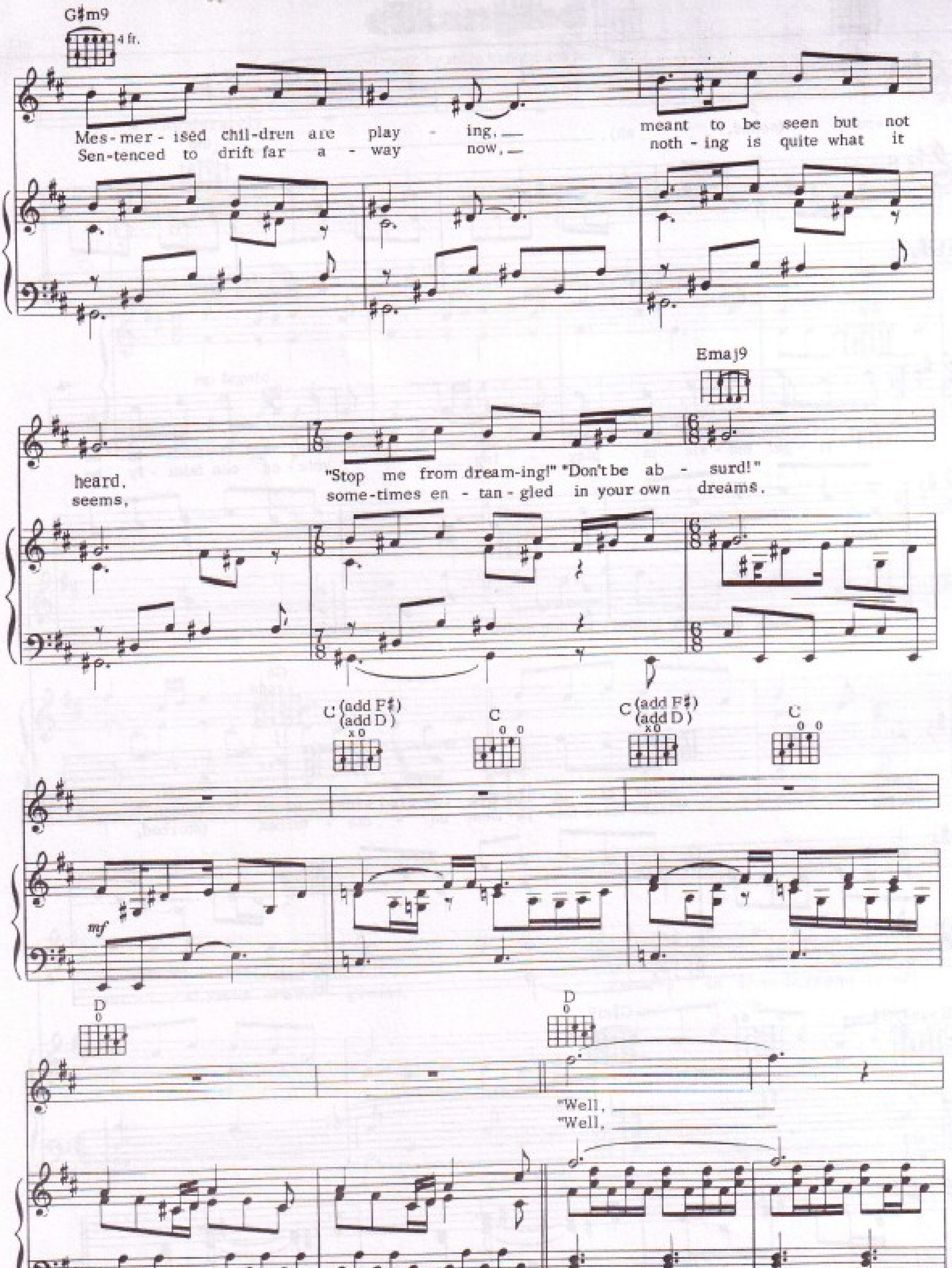

B
F♯m
A
All in all, you are a very dying race, placing trust upon a cru-
E
B
el world. You never had the things you thought you should have had, and
F♯m
A
you'll not get them now. And all the while in per - fect time, your tears are fall -
E/B
B
C♯
4 fr.
D♯m7
6 fr.
G♯9
4 fr.
ing on the ground.
gradual decresc.
ppp
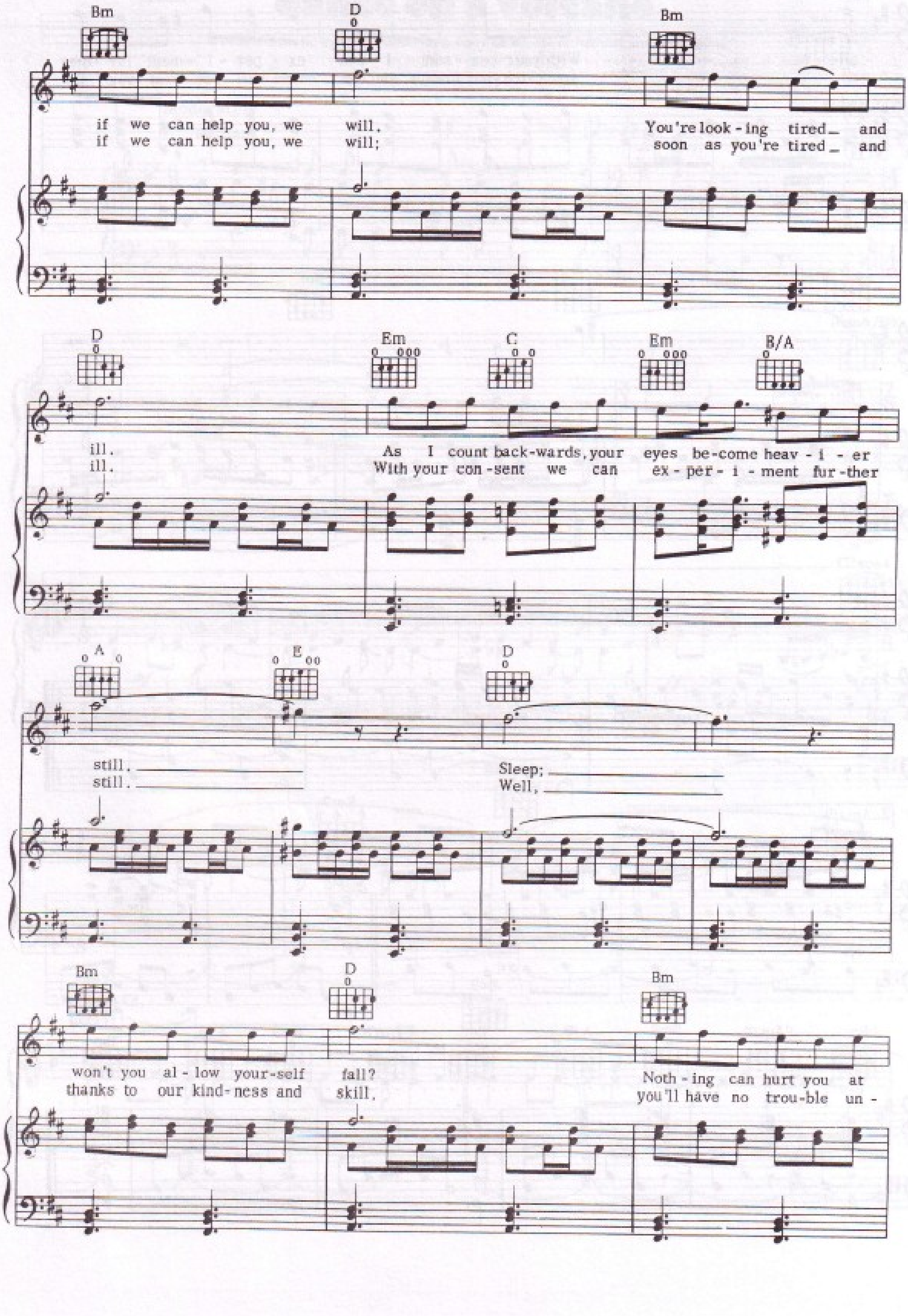
entangled
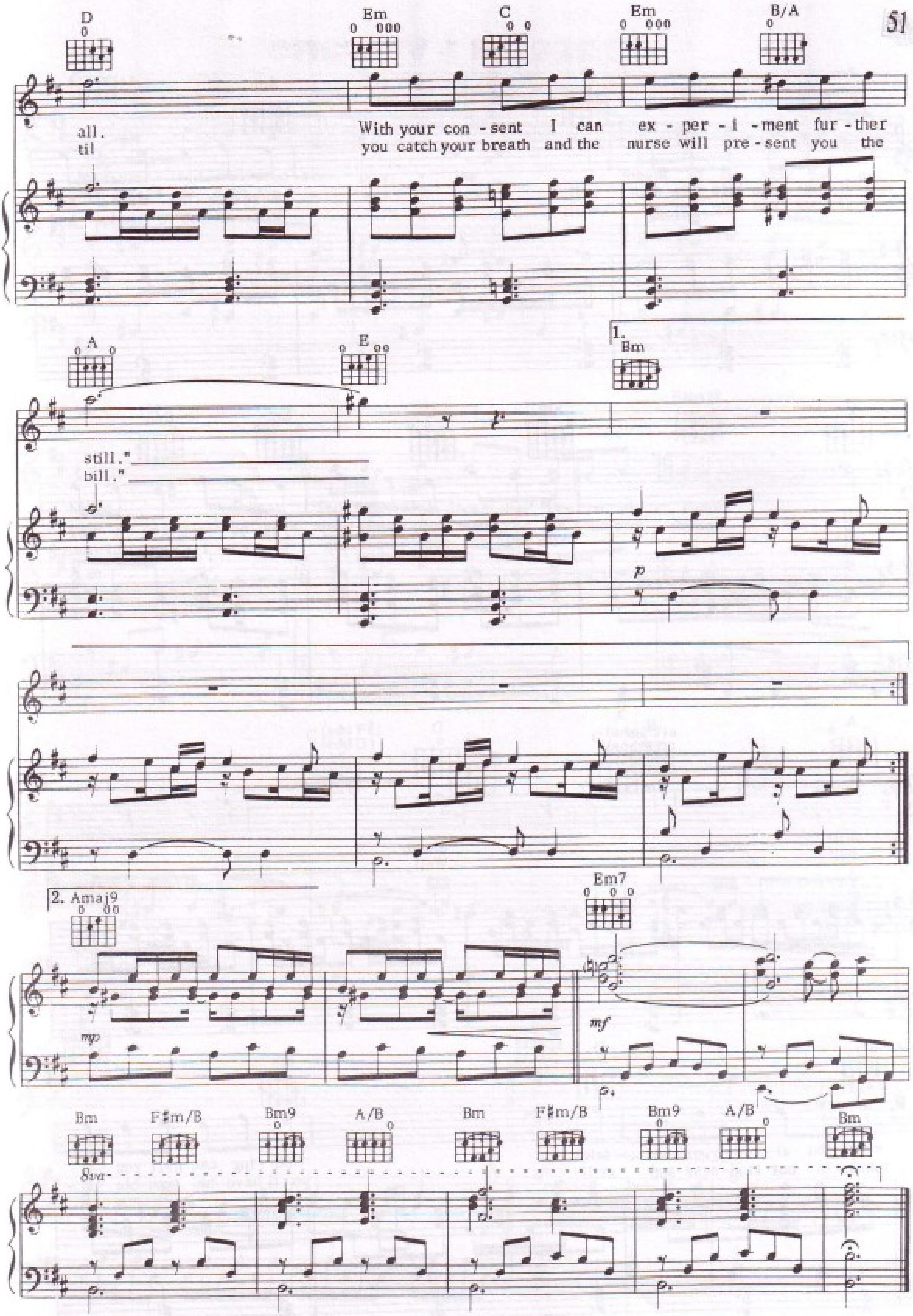
words and music by steve hackett and tony banks




G6
E sus4/G♯
E
Bm
sound (sound, ah).
Bm
O - ver the roof-tops and hous - es,
Mad - ri - gal mu - sic is play - ing;
lost as it tries to be
voic - es can faint - ly be
(mp)
seen,
heard,
fields of in - cen-tive cov-ered with
*Please leave this pa - tient un - dis - turbed
G6
green (green,
(sturbed,
E sus4/G♯
E
G♯m9
4 fr.
ah).
ah)."
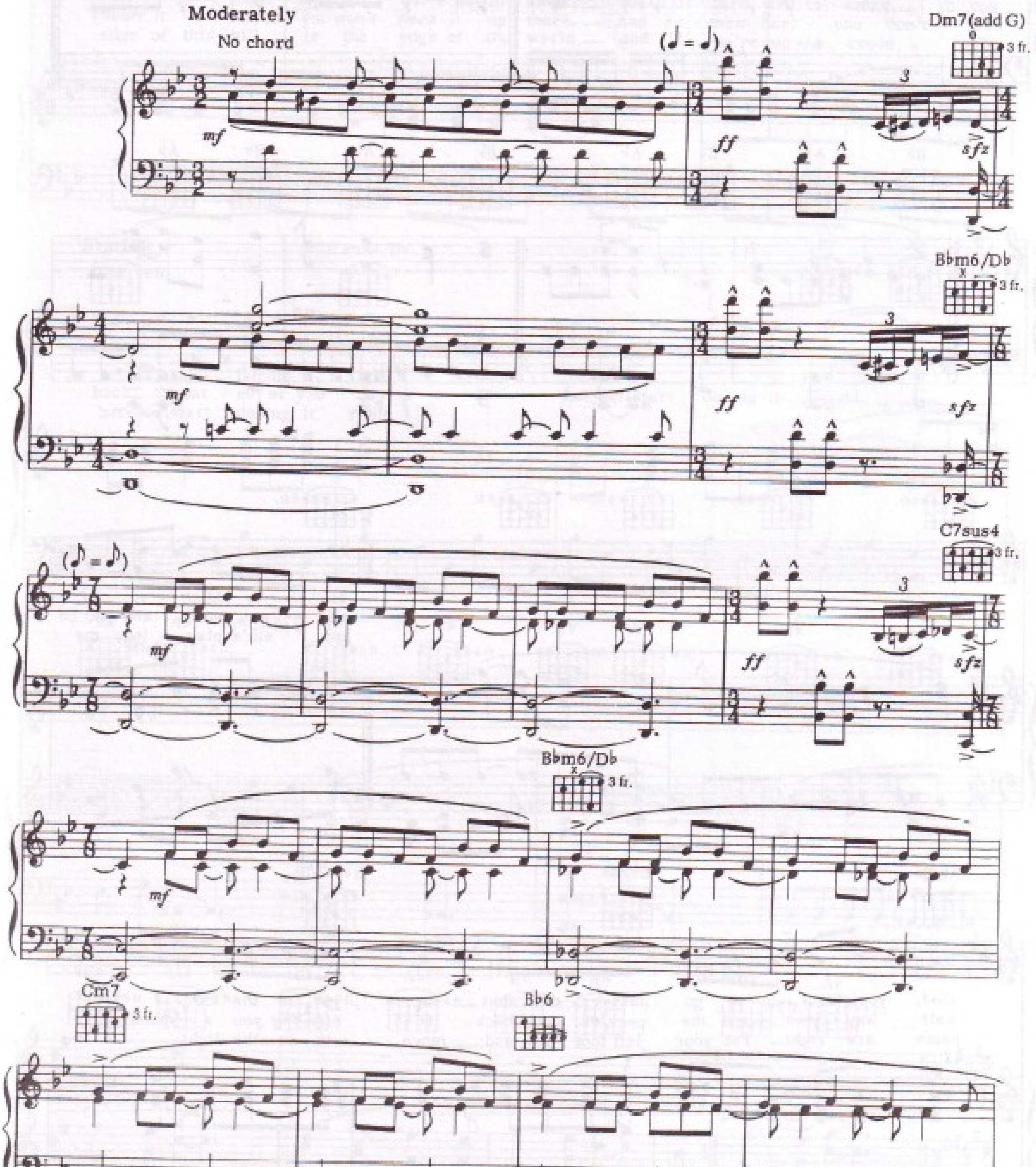

G♯m9
4 fr.
Mes-mer-ised chil-dren are play - ing, meant to be seen but not
Sen-tenced to drift far a - way now, noth-ing is quite what it
Emaj9
heard. "Stop me from dream-ing!" "Don't be ab - surd!"
seems, some-times en - tan-gled in your own dreams.
C (add F♯) (add D)
C
C (add F♯) (add D)
C
mf
D
D
"Well,
"Well,
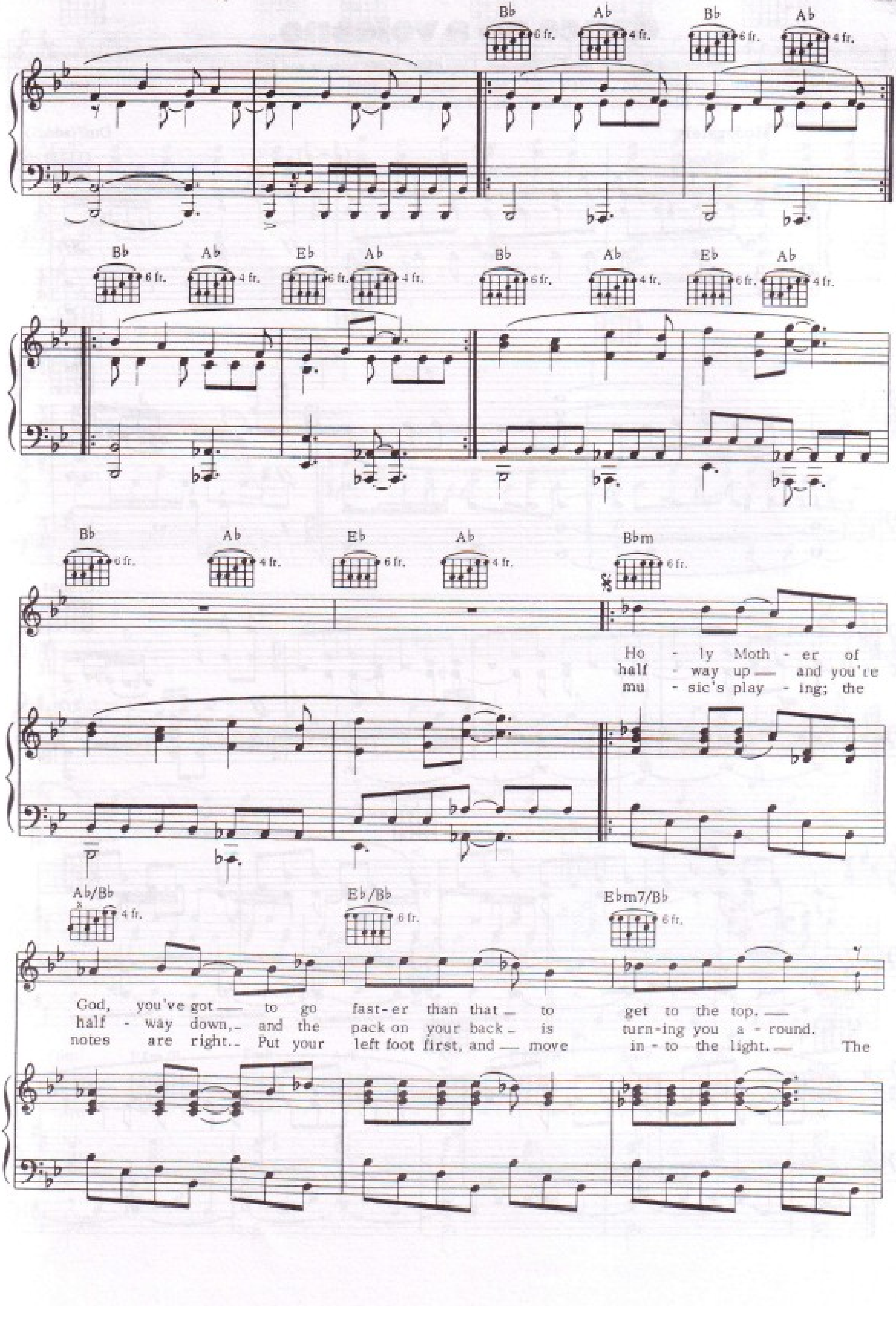

Bm
D
Bm
if we can help you, we will, You're look-ing tired_ and
if we can help you, we will; soon as you're tired_ and
D
Em
C
Em
B/A
ill. As I count back-wards, your eyes be-come heav-i-er
ill. With your con-sent we can ex-per-i-ment fur-ther
A
E
D
still. Sleep;
still. Well,
Bm
D
Bm
won't you al-low your-self fall? Noth-ing can hurt you at
thanks to our kind-ness and skill, you'll have no trou-ble un-
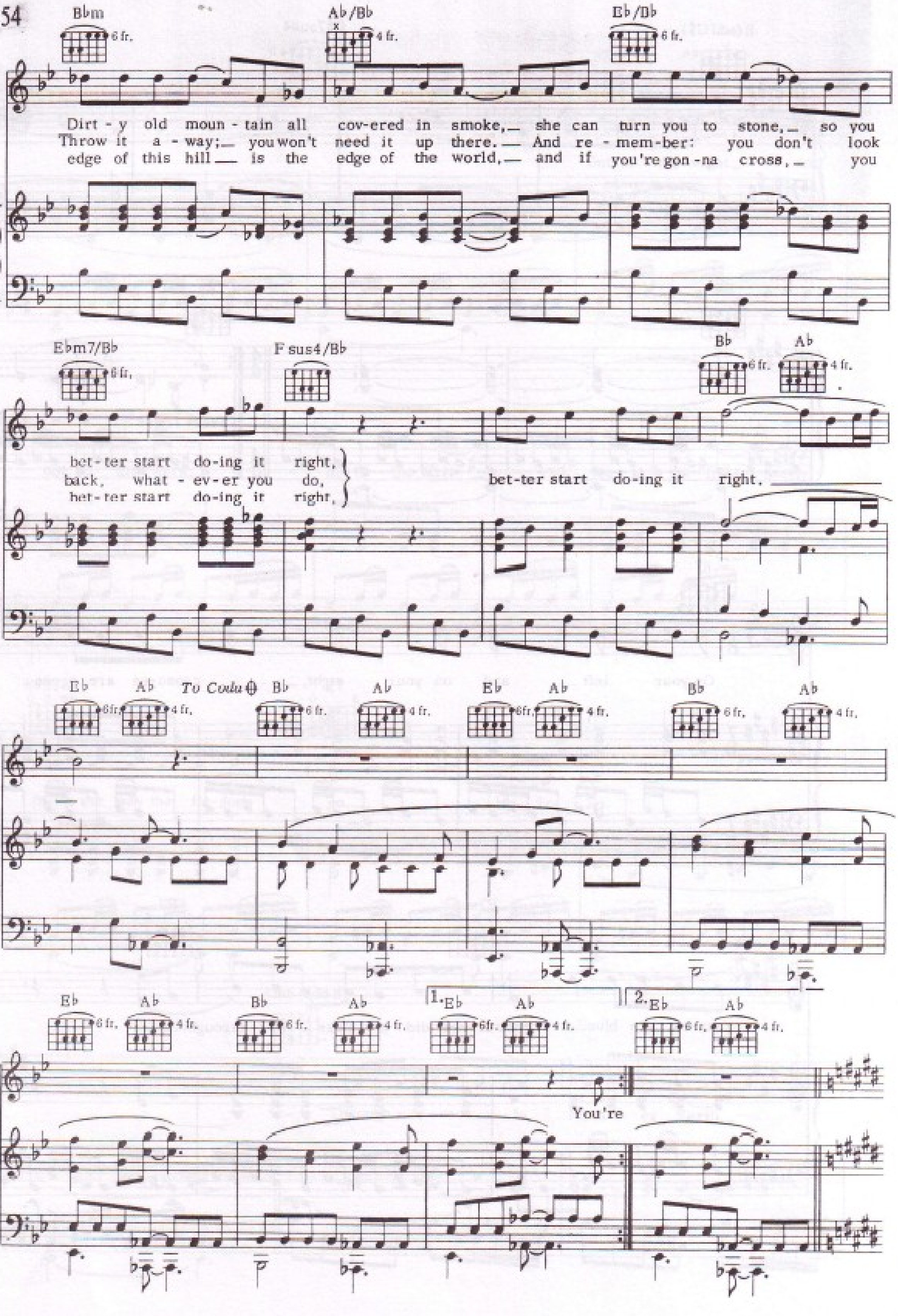

D Em C Em B/A
all. With your con - sent I can ex - per - i - ment fur - ther
til you catch your breath and the nurse will pre - sent you the
A E
still."
bill."
1. Bm
p
2. Amaj9 Em7
mp
mf
Bm F♯m/B Bm9 A/B Bm F♯m/B Bm9 A/B Bm
8va
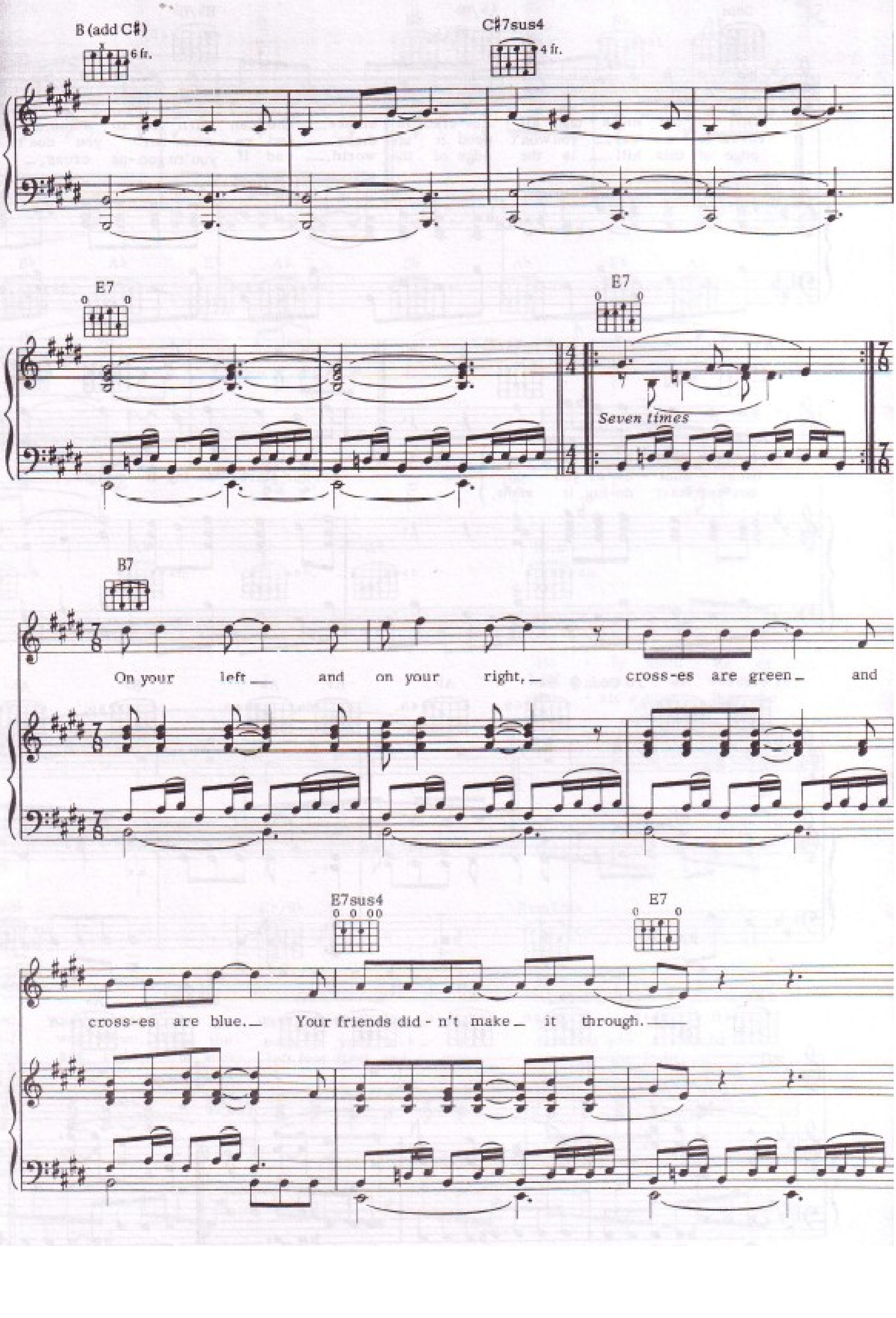
dance on a volcano
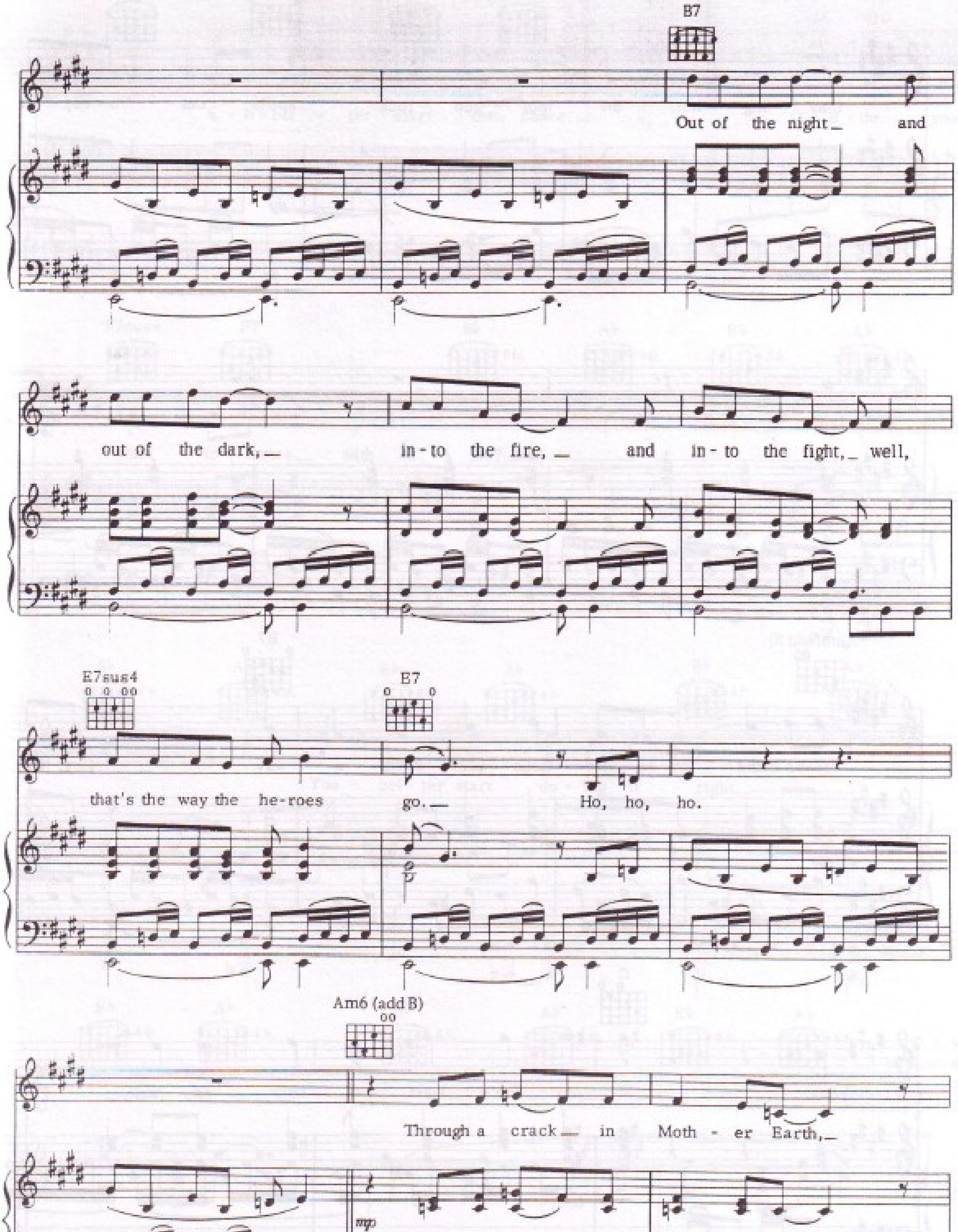
words and music by mike rutherford, tony banks, steve hackett and phil collins
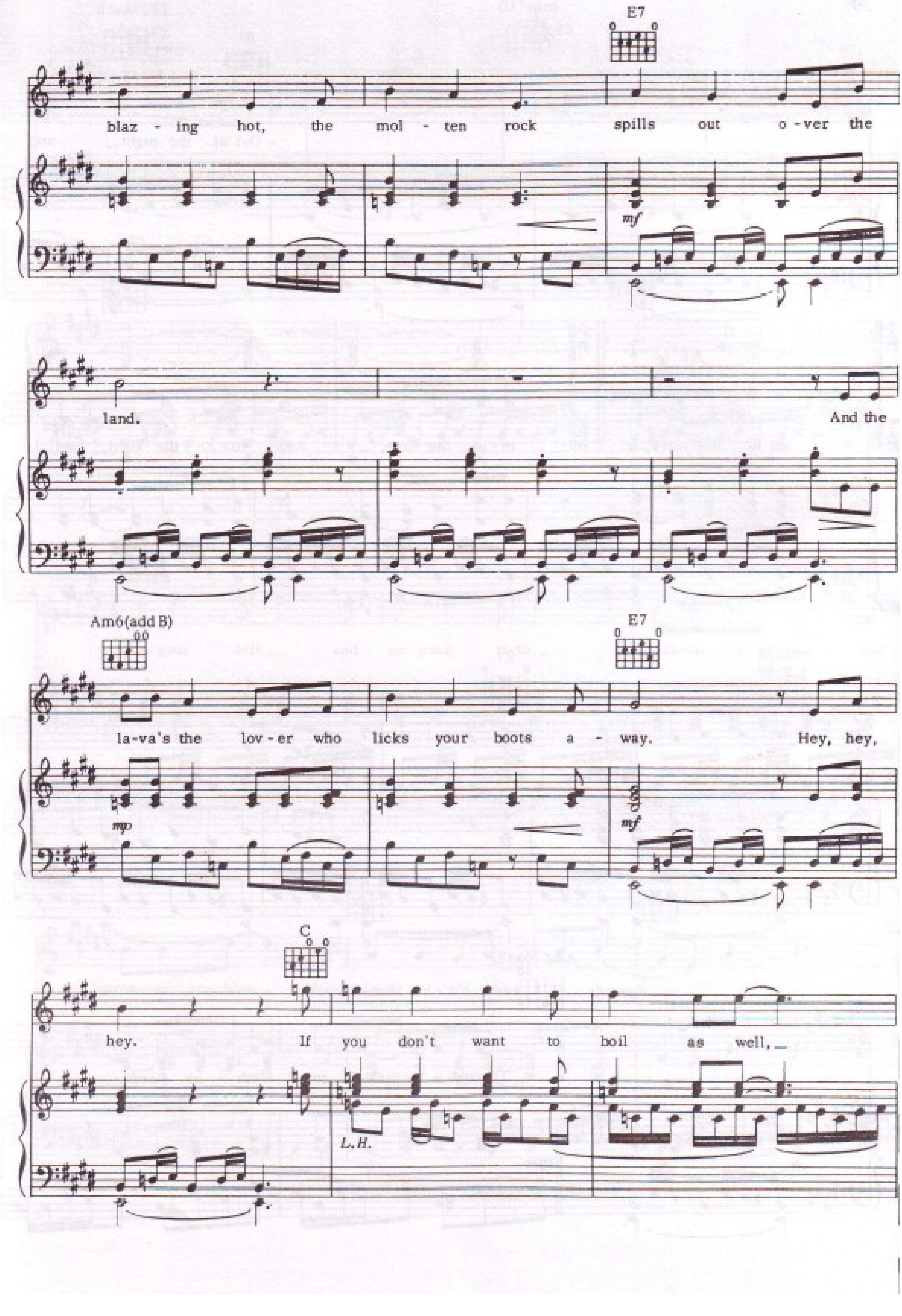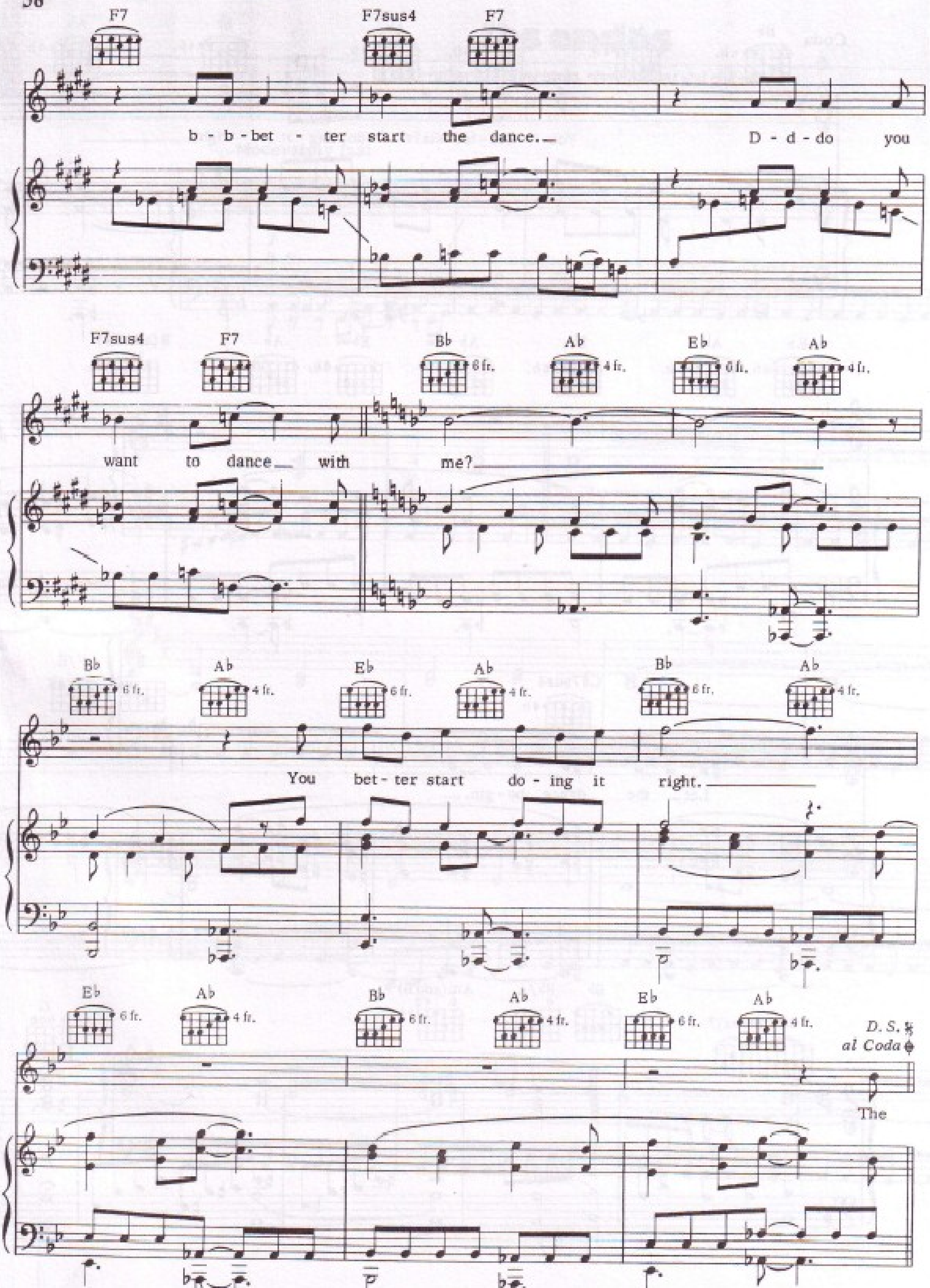



B♭ 6 fr.
A♭ 4 fr.
E♭ 6 fr.
B♭m 6 fr.
A♭/B♭ 4 fr.
E♭/B♭ 6 fr.
E♭m7/B♭ 6 fr.
Ho - ly Moth - er of God, you've got to go fast-er than that to get to the top.
half - way up and you're half - way down, and the pack on your back is turn-ing you a - round.
mu - sic's play - ing; the notes are right. Put your left foot first, and move in - to the light. The
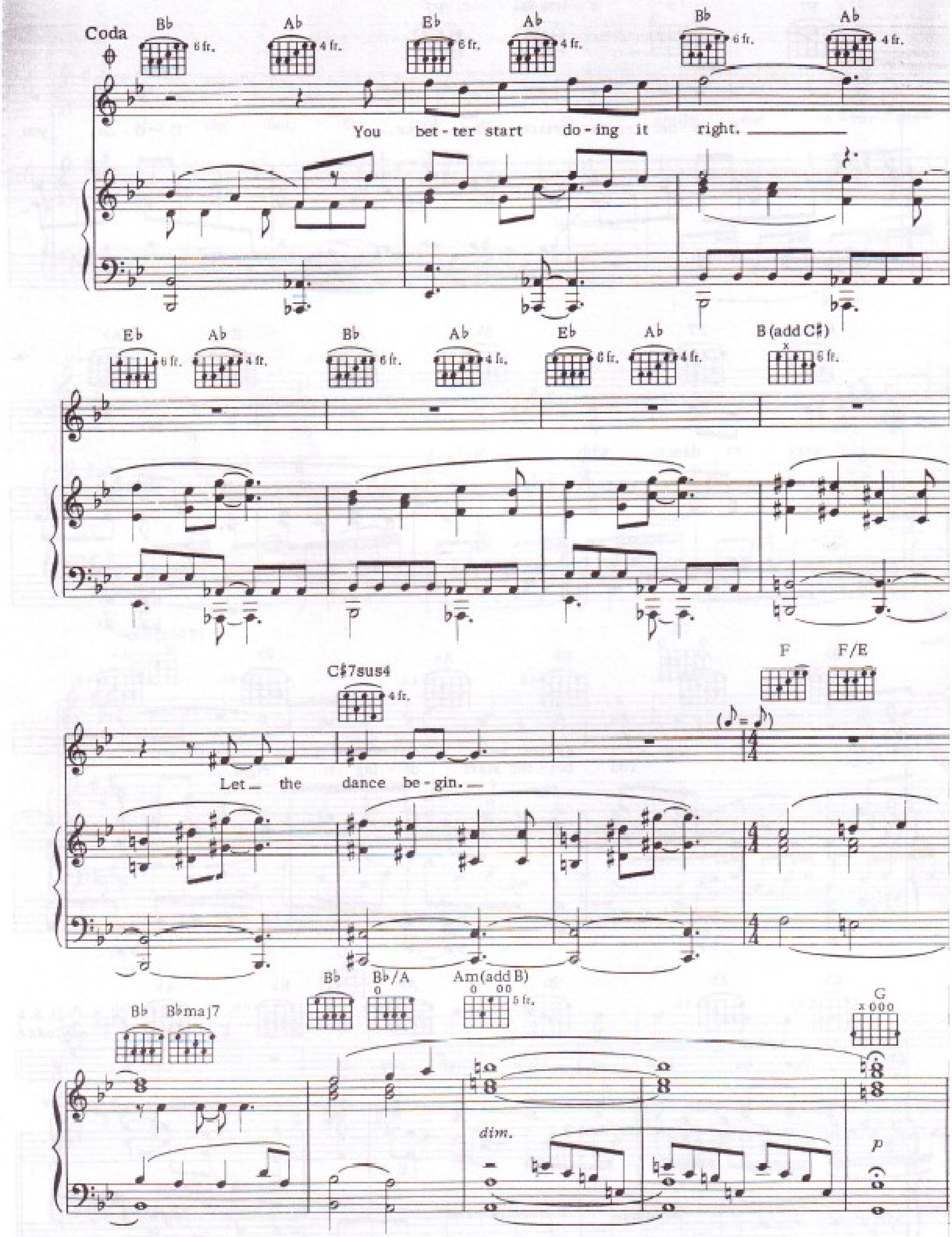

Bbm
6 fr.
Ab/Bb
4 fr.
Eb/Bb
6 fr.
Dirt - y old moun - tain all cov - ered in smoke, she can turn you to stone, so you
Throw it a - way; you won't need it up there. And re - mem - ber: you don't look
edge of this hill is the edge of the world, and if you're gon - na cross, you
Ebm7/Bb
F sus4/Bb
Bb
Ab
bet - ter start do - ing it right,
back, what - ev - er you do,
bet - ter start do - ing it right,
bet - ter start do - ing it right,
Eb
Ab
To Coda
Bb
Ab
Eb
Ab
Bb
Ab
Eb
Ab
Bb
Ab
1. Eb
Ab
You're
2. Eb
Ab


B (add C♯)
6 fr.
C♯7sus4
4 fr.
E7
E7
Seven times
B7
On your left and on your right, cross-es are green and
cross-es are blue. Your friends did-n't make it through.
E7sus4
E7


B7
Out of the night_ and
out of the dark,_ in-to the fire,_ and in-to the fight,_ well,
E7sus4
B7
that's the way the he-roes go._ Ho, ho, ho.
Am6 (add B)
Through a crack_ in Moth - er Earth,_
mp


E7
blaz - ing hot, the mol - ten rock spills out o - ver the
mf
land.
And the
Am6(add B)
E7
la - va's the lov - er who licks your boots a - way.
Hey, hey,
mp
mf
C
hey.
If you don't want to boil as well,
L.H.
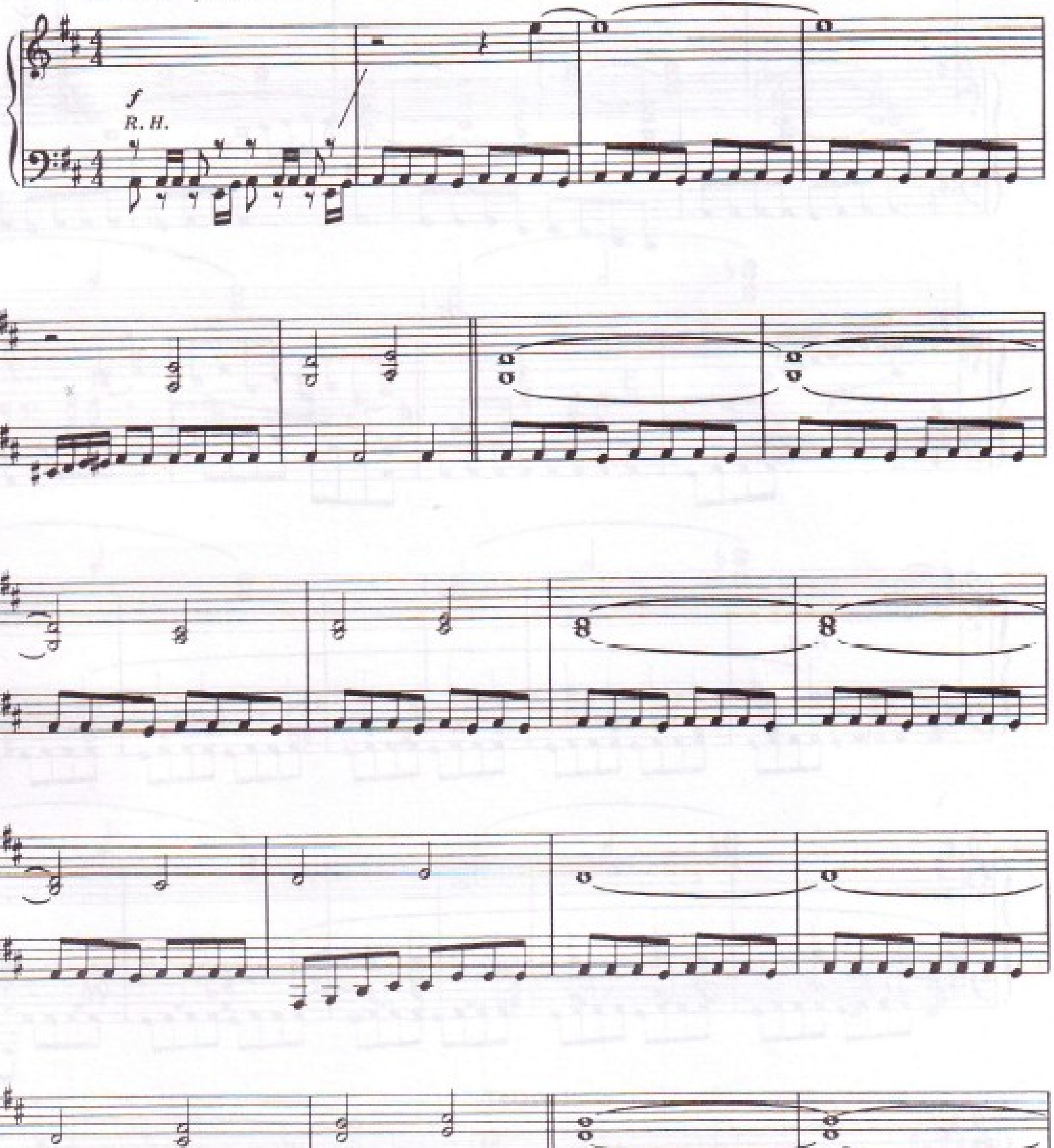

F7
F7sus4
F7
b - b - bet - ter start the dance.
D - d - do you
F7sus4
F7
Bb
6 fr.
Ab
4 fr.
Eb
6 fr.
Ab
4 fr.
want to dance with me?
Bb
Ab
Eb
Ab
Bb
Ab
You bet - ter start do - ing it right.
Eb
Ab
Bb
Ab
Eb
Ab
D. S.
al Coda
The
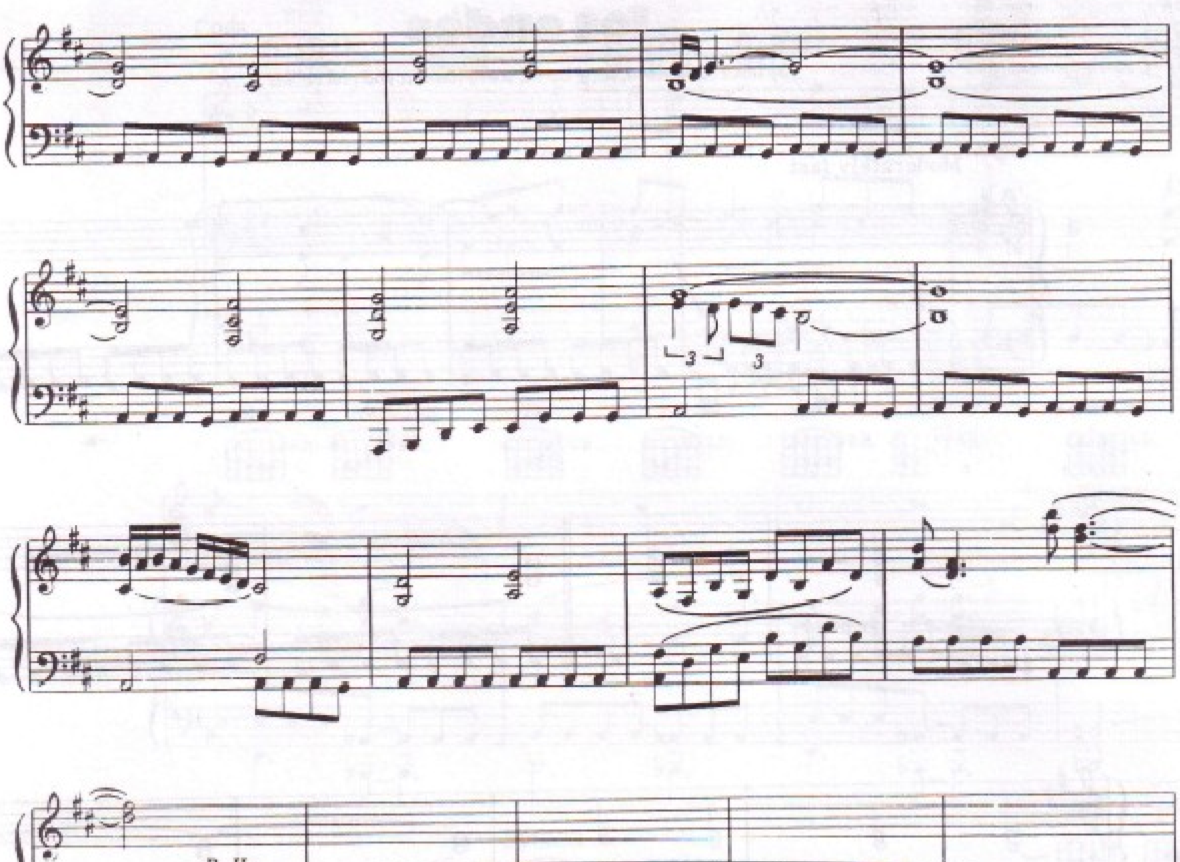

Coda
B♭ 6 fr.
A♭ 4 fr.
E♭ 6 fr.
A♭ 4 fr.
B♭ 6 fr.
A♭ 4 fr.
You bet - ter start do - ing it right.
E♭ 6 fr.
A♭ 4 fr.
B♭ 6 fr.
A♭ 4 fr.
E♭ 6 fr.
A♭ 4 fr.
B (add C♯) 6 fr.
C♯7sus4 4 fr.
F
F/E
Let the dance be - gin.
B♭
B♭maj7
B♭
B♭/A
Am(add B) 5 fr.
G
dim.
p

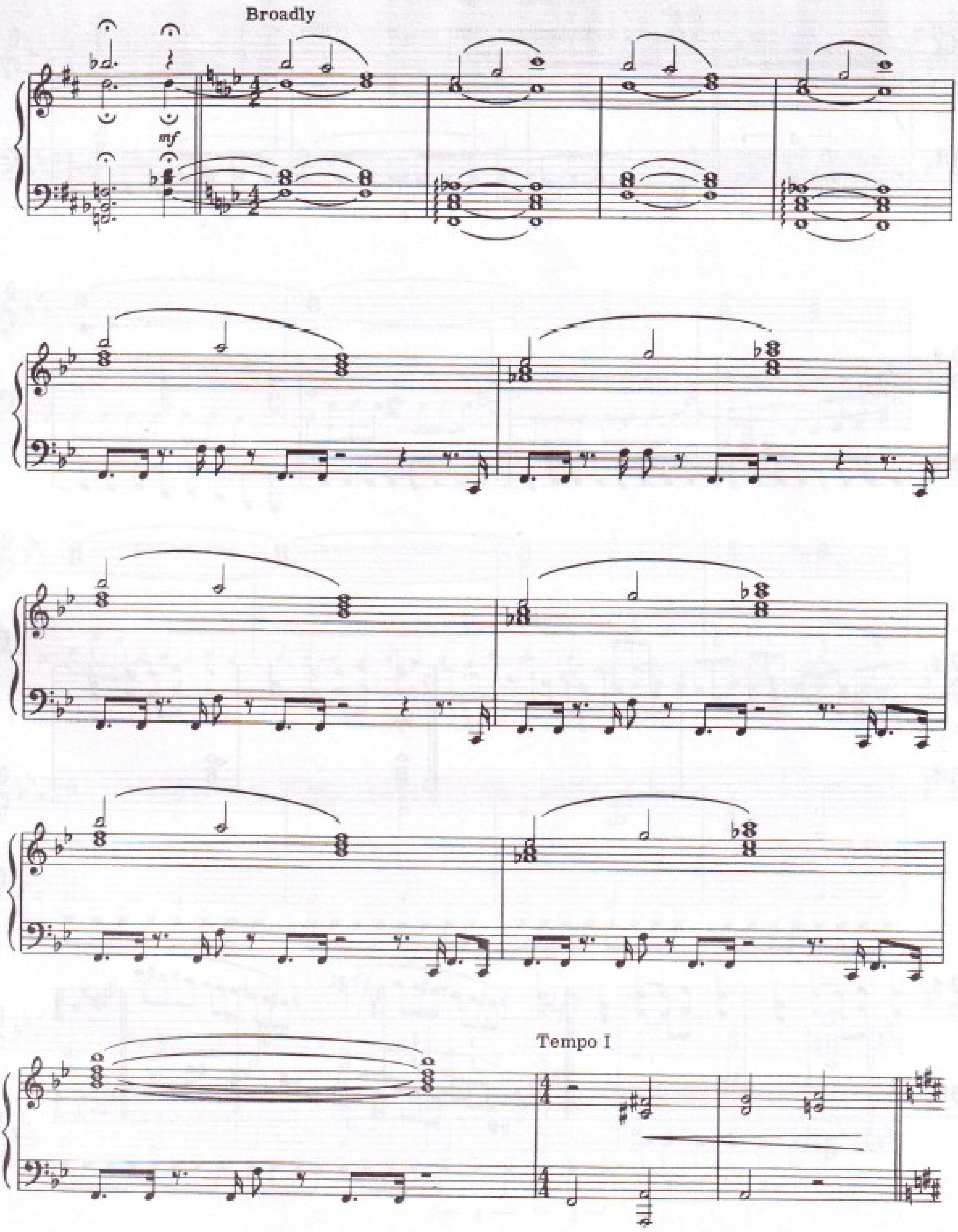
los endos
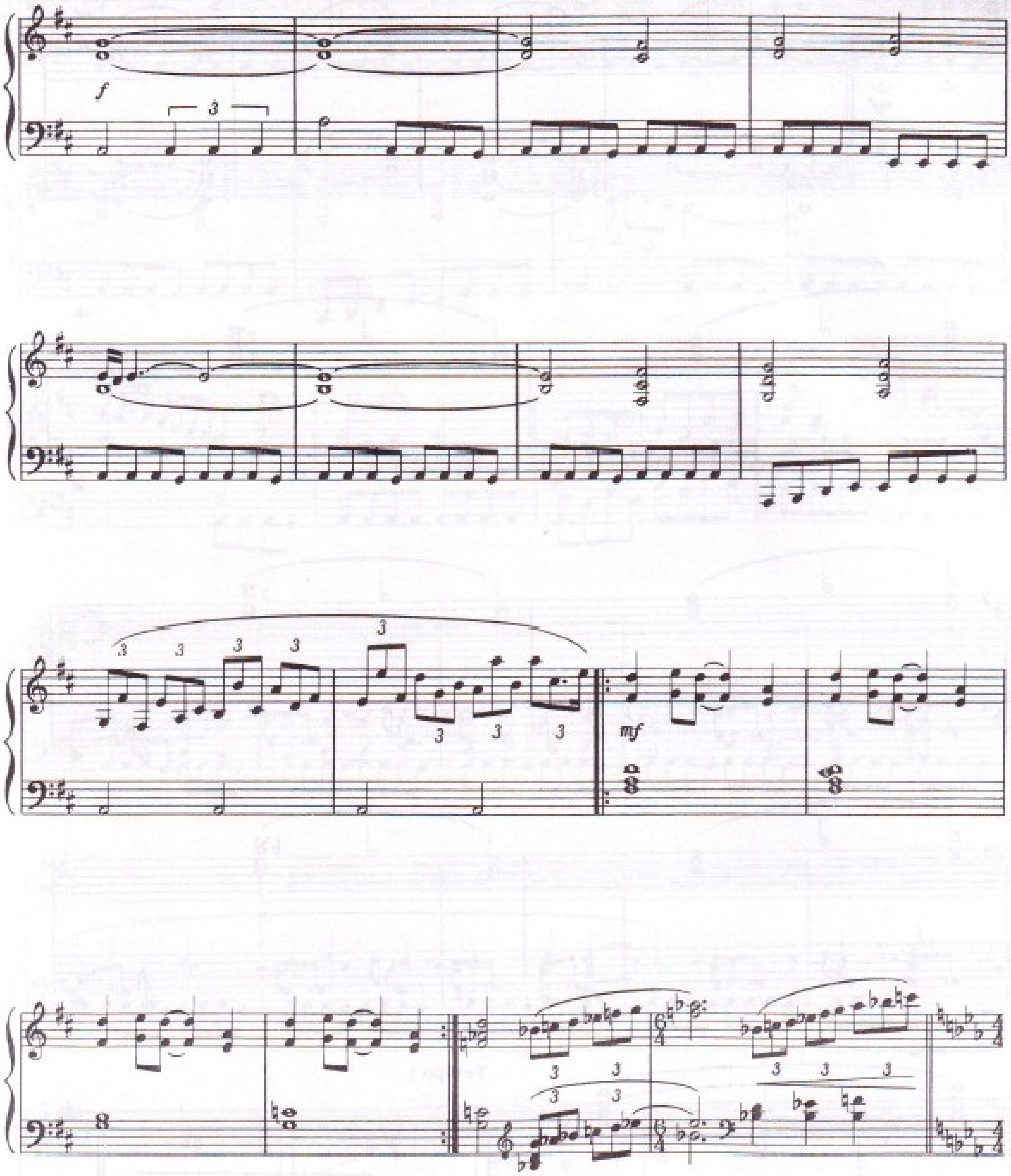
by mike rutherford, tony banks, steve hackett and phil collins
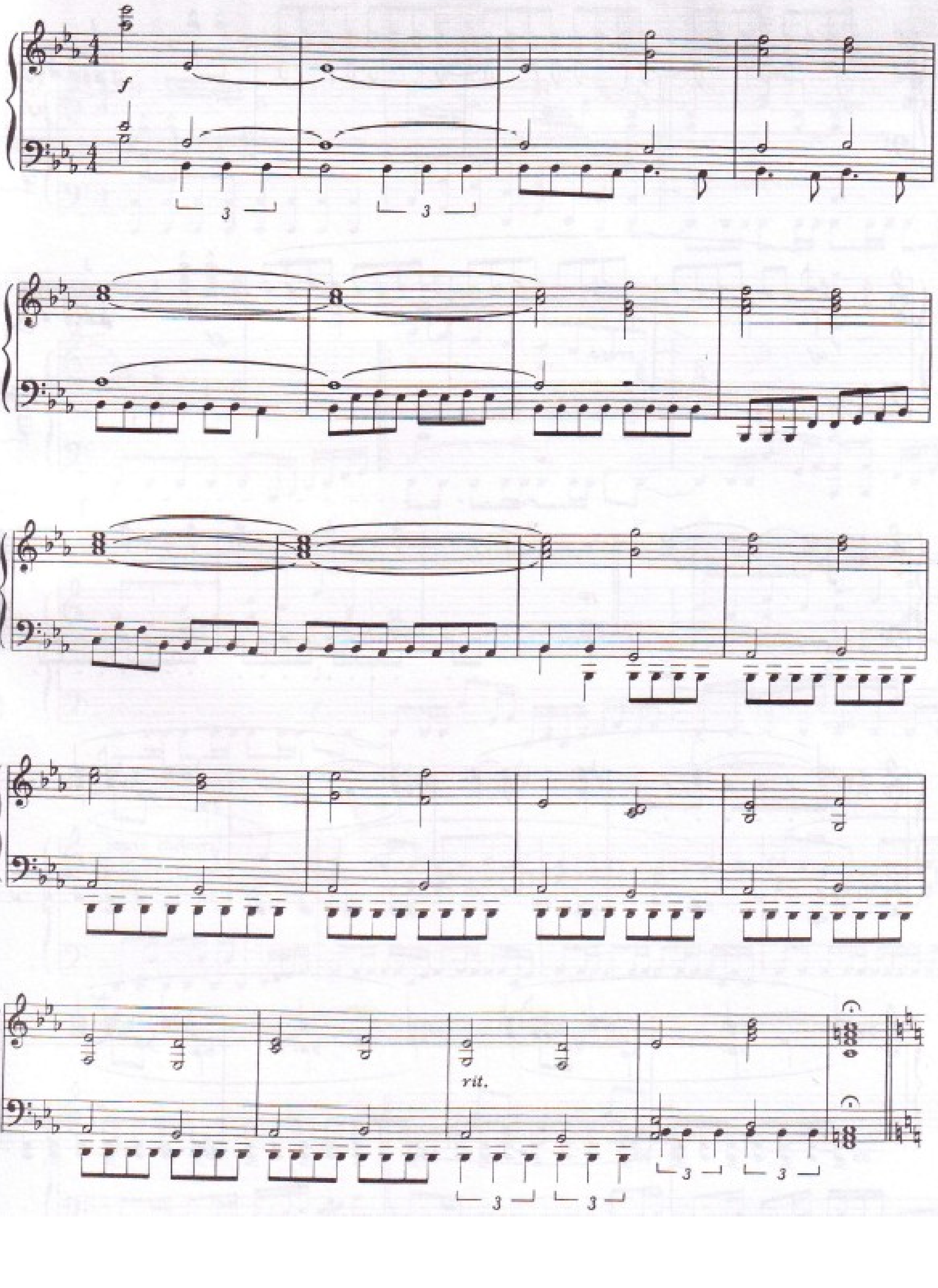
Moderately fast
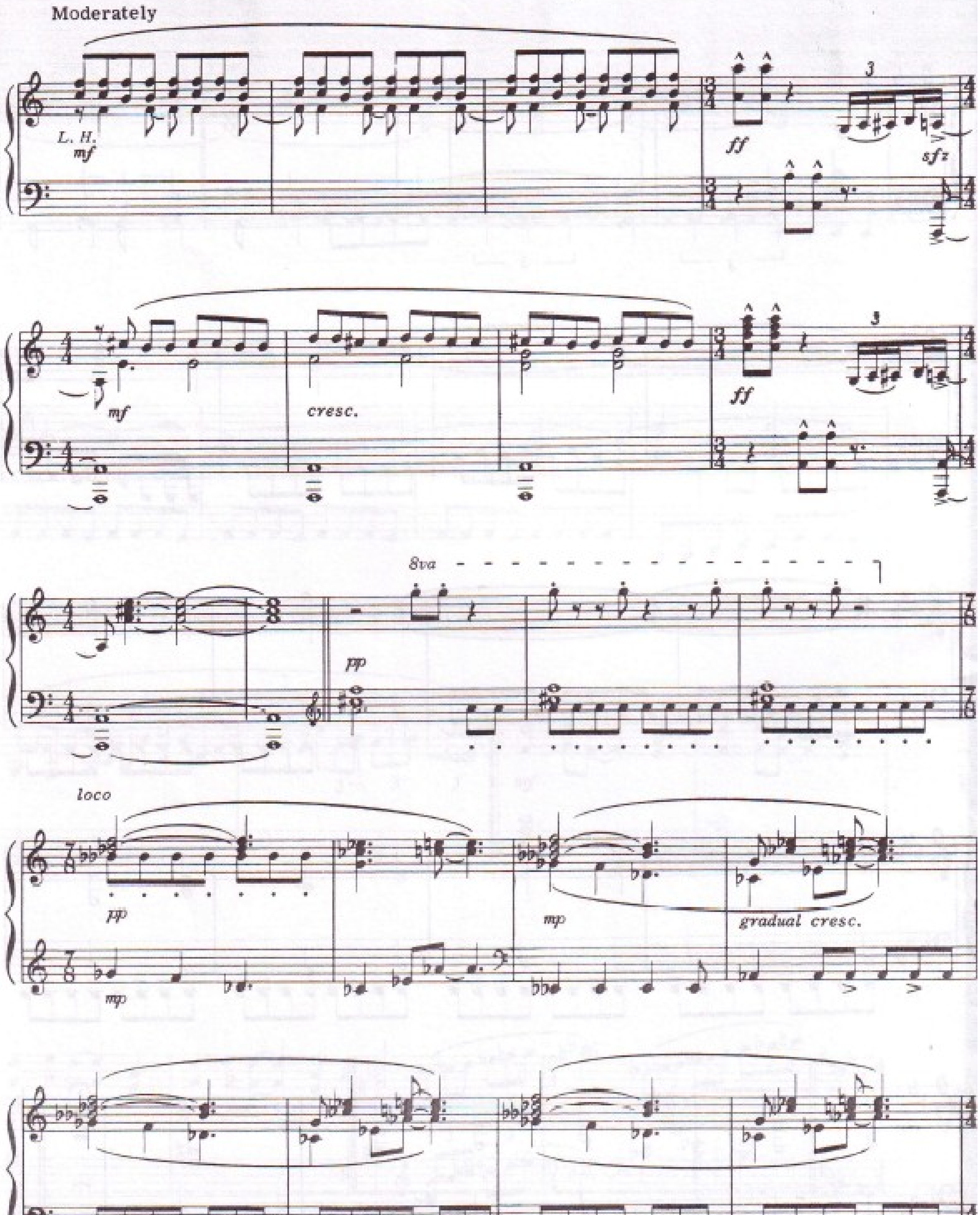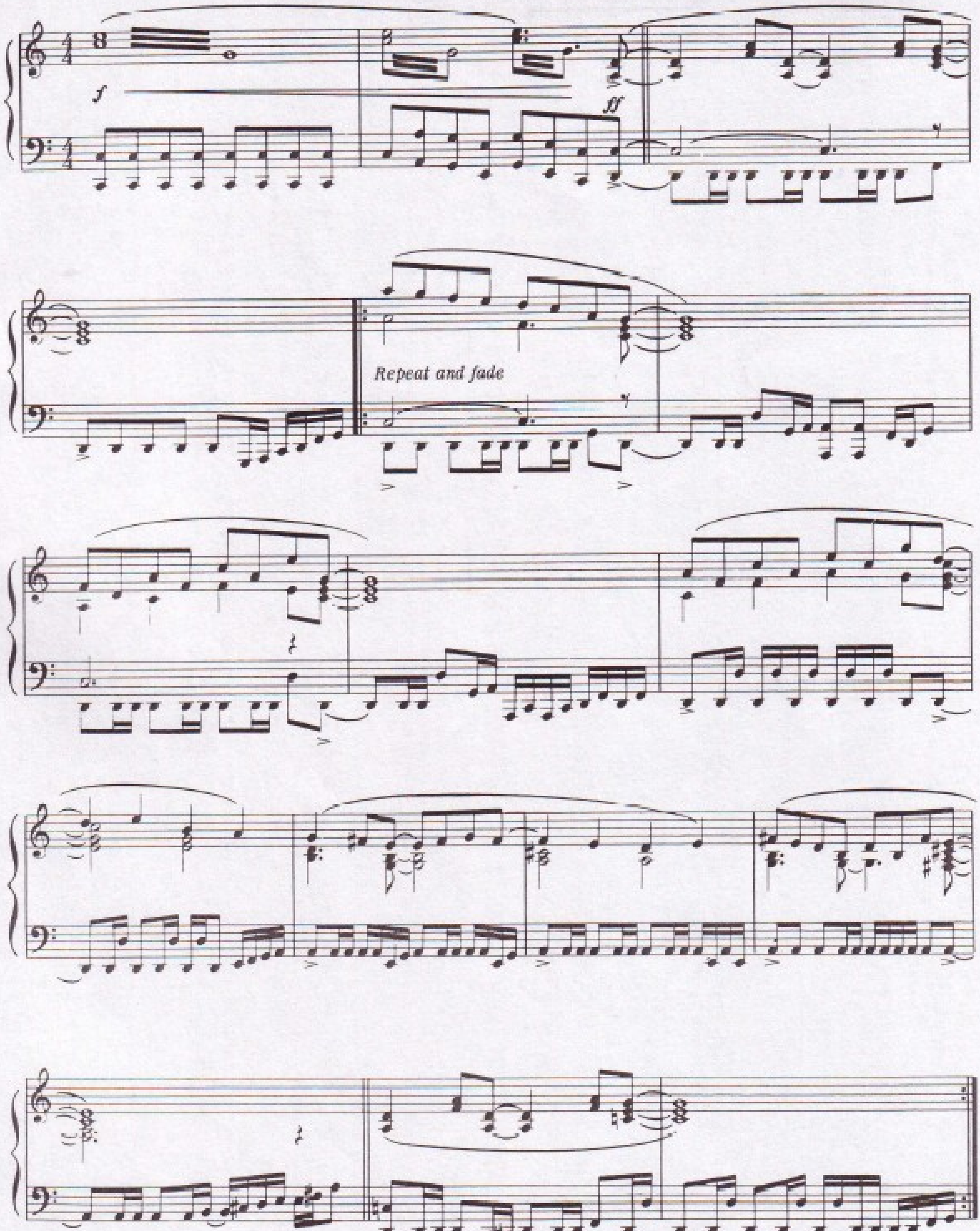



R. H.
L. H.


Broadly
mf
Tempo I


f
mf


f
rit.


Moderately
L. H.
mf
ff
sfz
3
mf
cresc.
ff
3
8va
pp
loco
pp
mp
mp
gradual cresc.


f
ff
Repeat and fade